TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1884 NO. 26.

Poetry.

"ONLY COUSINS, DO YOU SEE?"

Charming cousin, tell me where
Shall I find one half so fair?
Let me, as I taste thy lip,
Swear how sweet is cousinship.
Like a sister? Yes, no doubt;
Still, not sister out and out.
Who that ever had a sister,
Felt his heart beat when he kissed her?
Who, by looking, ever knew
That his sister's eyes were blue?
Who, in name of all he loves,
Bets his sister pairs of gloves?

Charming cousin, still are you
Sister in a measure too.
We can act as pioneers us,
No one thinks it dangerous;
Talk of love or of the weather,
Row or ride or read together,
Wander where we will alone,
Careless of a chaperon.
You may dance with none but me—
"Only cousins, don't you see!"
Cousins safely may forget
All the laws of etiquet.

Charming cousin, in your eyes
I can read a faint surprise;
Most bewitchingly they glisten
To my nonsense as they listen;
"What can Harry mean to say?"
You may come to know some day.
Just one word, sweet cousin mine,
Ere we go to dress and dine;
If I ever chance to woo,
Cousin, she must be like you.
And the one who comes the nearest
To yourself shall be the dearest;
Type of what my love must be,
Cousin, what if you are she?

Chambers' Journal.

LITTLE ELSIE.

BY DINAH M. CRAIK.

Ah, don't come a-wooing with your long, long face,
And your longer purse behind;
I'm a bright young girl, and I know my place,
And I think I know my mind.
I like to laugh, and to dance and sing,
And to tease my parents dear.
My brothers call me a "tiresome thing;"
But they would miss me here.

Oh, 'tis I am my mother's heart's delight,
And my father's right hand brave.
Would I leave my home so free and bright
To be a rich man's slave?
Would I buy myself a room of silk,
In a grand, dull house to pine,
When I've boys to play with and cows to milk,
And the whole fair world is mine?

Oh, don't come talking of the cares of life;
My head is gold, not gray;
And it is my desire to be no man's wife—
At least, not just to-day.
But I've a heart, and it's warm and true,
And I'll keep it safe, at ease;
And if one I love should come to woo,
I'll give it—where I please!

—Harper's for June.

WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN.

EDWARD S. RAND.

Summer and Winter are one to me,
And the day is bright, be it storm or shine,
For far away o'er a stormy sea,
Sails a treasure-vessel, and all is mine.
I see the ripples that fall away,
As she cleaves the azure waves before;
And nearer, nearer, day by day,
Draws the happy hour when she comes to shore.

"But what if she never comes?" you say,
"If you never the home, the treasure gain?"
It has made me happier, day by day,
It has eased full many an aching pain;
It has kept the spirit from envy free,
Has dulled the ear to the world's rude din,
Oh! best of blessing it's been to me,
To look for the hour when my ship comes in.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

COURT AND CAMP;

OR

The Days of "Good Queen Anne."

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," etc.

CHAPTET XXVIII.

"HOME, SWEET HOME."

The hot sun of a bright June day shone on the still glassy waters where the river Orwell ran into the ocean and was reflected from the steep roofs of the little part of Harwick as a large lugger which had lain becalmed through the night, slowly, slowly, made her way with all sail set to catch the gentle summer breeze across the unruffled sea.

She had taken three days to cross from Ostend, and she carried on board wounded and disabled soldiers returning from the seat of war.

Through the whole day small boats plied between the harbor and the vessel anchored without, carrying passengers ashore, one of the last to quit the lugger being a young and handsome man, though his face bore the traces of sickness and suffering, who carried his arm in a sling, but whose care was far less for himself than for a sorrel mare to whom he paid attention which procured for him the mocking jeers of some of his companions in travel.

He wore no uniform, he carried no arms, his attire bespoke him as one with whom fortune had dealt unkindly, and the purse from which he extracted a silver crown to pay the boatman was but scantily furnished.

He alone of all those with whom he had crossed the channel betrayed no pleasure when the shores of England loomed in sight; he alone showed no anxiety to reach the shore; for though, after a long absence, Ned Charteris was returning to his native land, he alone had no home to go to, no friends to meet and greet him, no money, even to purchase that cheery welcome that an innkeeper accords to a handsome coat and a bag of guineas.

When he reached the shore the sun had already set and the shades of evening were settling down over the little seaport.

As one who seeks to avoid observation and evade questions he looked furtively around and then hastily turned into one of the narrow side streets, leading Incognita by the bridle, and with downcast eyes, pursued his way till he reached the little inn where he had tarried with Masham after his ride from Hatfield Peveril.

The landlord looked at him askance. His appearance was not such as to inspire confidence; but a glance at the handsome, well kept, well cared for mare he held by the bridle induced Boniface to move his burly form from the doorway and to ask the traveler his will.

"Give my horse a feed of corn," said Charteris, wearily.

"That will I, master," quoth the landlord, "but, odsbodikins, thou lookest more in need of a meal than thy mare. Step yonder and I will fetch thee a stoup of the best wine I have and a larded capon withal."

But Charteris shook his head.

"I have not the wherewithal to pay for both," said he, "and Incognita is the more worthy of the twain."

Boniface gave vent to a long low whistle.

"Ods my life! I would e'en sell the beast rather than journey on an empty belly," he rejoined, "and by my troth she is as likely an animal as ever man bestrode. I will give thee a good price, master, and we will crack a bottle over a bargain. What say you?"

"No gold yet coined can purchase her," replied Charteris. "A drink of water and a crust suffice for me. Give her a feed of corn, I say, and we will begone."

"A man's a fool who puts his beast before himself," growled Boniface surlily as he called the hostler.

"A man's a rogue, who says so," retorted Charteris, whereupon the landlord swung himself impatiently into his parlor, while Ned paced the inn yard and saw that the faithful mare who had saved his life was well fed and cared for. Then he put his foot into the stirrup, and once again on "Incognita's" back, set forth from the Town of Harwich to retrace his steps over the road which he and Masham had once ridden together.

Ned Charteris had literally no place in which to lay his head. He returned to England a miserable, homeless, penniless, disappointed man.

After the battle of Ramillies, with great trouble, he had made his way to the Duke of Marlborough's headquarters, and had humbly petitioned for an audience—which was denied him.

Then he had placed the record of his service in writing, stating how he had successfully performed the mission with which he had been entrusted, and craving for his reward a commission in a marching regiment.

One of the Duke's aide-de-camps brought him a verbal answer, crushing all hope within his breast.

Lord Carisbrooke had acknowledged the receipt of the dispatches, but in doing so, with fiendish malignity, had reported the bearer as guilty of insubordination and as having even ventured to threaten the life of his superior officer—an offense punishable with death.

The Duke sent him a small sum of money to defray his expenses to the sea coast and by the mouth of his aide-de-camp warned him to leave forthwith for England, and when Charteris raised his voice in indignant remonstrance at this act of injustice, he was met with the grim rejoinder that should he persist in remaining in the camp the Duke would be compelled to take notice of his offense against martial law and enforce discipline amongst those who served with him, even by the sacrifice of life.

And thus the malicious vengeance of Lord Carisbrooke followed him to his injury, even after his enemy's death.

Thus disgraced, virtually driven from the camp as one unfit to peril his life in the cause of his Queen and country, Ned Charteris traveled by slow stages to Ostend, which had fallen into the hands of the allies, and there obtained passage to England.

Sorely wounded in body by the last dying muscular effort of the man who had on three occasions sought to take his life, grievously wounded in spirit by the injustice which had been meted out to him, Ned Charteris once again set foot upon the soil of his native land a wanderer and a beggar!

His reflections were of the saddest as under the pale glow of the Summer evening sky he rode from the town which he had entered some months since all aglow with hope and martial ardor.

He let the reins fall upon Incognita's neck, not attempting to guide her, and with his own sad thoughts for companions, continued musing on his way, not thinking, not caring whither he went, for all places were alike to him.

Presently the moon arose and shed her soft silvery rays above an oak coppice, casting weird, fantastic shadows on the road. Passing through this forest glade, and ascending a slight incline, he came to a wayside inn, which, with a start, he recognised as a place where he and Masham had tarried to rest their horses and crack a bottle of claret.

Incognita had brought him on the road which led to Hatfield Peveril.

His first impulse was to turn the mare's head and gallop hard and fast in the direction contrary to that which led to his old home. Then he drew rein and paused.

Why not go to Hatfield Peveril? Why not look once more, and for the last time, around the home which had been his but was his no more?

Even to gaze from a distance upon the gables and turrets of the Manor House would be like looking on the faces of old time companions.

The landlord standing in the porch, he civilly inquired if he could put up for the night, and Ned, finding the moderate charges were in keeping with his limited exchequer, dismounted and followed his host it to the interior of the inn.

It was late next day when Ned Charteris walked Incognita through the straggling street of Hatfield Peveril, and taking the bridle path by the church, rode slowly on till, standing out clear and distinct against the blood-red sky of the setting sun, the architecture of the old Manor House once more greeted his eyes.

He had been longing throughout the day for the once familiar view, but now, when he reached the spot, the knoll crowned with beech trees, whence he had waved his hand in farewell to his old home, the tears stood in his eyes and a great sorrow came upon him, and his heart was heavy within him, so that as he leaned against the rough tree trunk and looked athwart the long shadows extended upon turf, he could have let that last wailing prayer of anguish rise into the summer sky, "Oh, God! I pray thee let me die."

And the shadows lengthened till the light faded from the heaven above and all was dull and dark and drear.

There was a rustling amongst the ferns and the long grass bent and bowed before a light foottall as a damsel neat and dapper of figure, fair and rosy of face, hurried quickly under the beech tree on her homeward path.

So bent was she upon completing her journey and so busy was she with her thoughts, thoughts which ever and anon brought the flush of pride and pleasure to her cheeks, that she never noticed Ned Charteris till she was almost within arm's length.

Then she started back like a startled fawn with a faint cry of alarm.

Ned, not less startled than herself, was the first to recover his presence of mind and he called to her in reassuring tones:

"Faith, little one, I am little likely to harm thee," said he. "I am no one's enemy but my own. Come hither, I beg of the, for I would fain ask a question which doubtless thou canst answer me."

The girl dropped a half frightened curtesy, but came no nearer.

"Prithee, pretty one, tell me who lives now in yonder old house?"

"You are strange to these parts?" she asked in return.

"God help me! yes. I am a stranger to these parts—*now*," rejoined Ned, bitterly.

The girl, as if struck by his voice or the peculiar emphasis he laid upon the words, conquered her timidity, and with a few swift steps, reached his side and peered up anxiously, curiously, almost eagerly, into his face.

Then suddenly she clapped her two hands together exclaiming, half laughing, half crying, "He is back, he is back! He has come home! Oh, Master Charteris, this is a glad day for all of us,"

"You know me, child, but yet your face is strange to me. How come you to recognize the unfortunate Ned Charteris?"

"Look again, sir, look again," and she held up her face coquettishly. "Do you not remember me?"

"'Tis too pretty a face to be ever forgotten," he rejoined gallantly, "but, prithee, tell me where have we met before?"

"Next to heaven, I owe my life to you, Master Charteris," she answered, holding down her head. Have you forgotten Beatrice Lamb, whom you rescued in the wood and carried into safety?"

Then Ned recalled the scene in an instant, and the hot color flushed his face as he remembered that this girl was the servant of the usurer's daughter. He had no longer any occasion to ask who inhabited the old Manor House, the home of his ancestors.

It was clear as day to him, now that Saul Brookwood had taken possession of the picturesque old residence and its surrounding broad acres, and his spirit rebelled against such a desecration of Hatfield Peveril.

"Yes," he replied slowly, "I remember well—too well! This is no place for me. Tell the owner of the acres, should you mention my return, that I regret having trespassed on this land, which was once my own—and so—farewell."

Casting the bridle over his arm he walked slowly and with bent head away from the beech trees.

Beatrice Lamb looked wistfully after him. Then acting on a sudden impulse, she followed with nimble feet, and regaining his side, timidly laid a detaining hand on his.

He halted and looked down sternly into her face.

"Do not go—do not leave us!" she whispered in soft and pleading voice.

"What have I to do here?" Ned asked bitterly. "What interest am I to you, or to the master whom you serve?"

"I serve no master, sir!"

"What! does not Saul Brookwood, the usurer, live within yonder walls?"

Beatrice shook her head.

"He hath never so much as passed a single night beneath the roof."

"Thank Heavens!" cried Charteris fervently. Then presently, looking again upon the fair, young, eager face which was turned with so earnest an expression to his own, he asked again: 'What am I to you? Why did you utter that cry of joy when you recognized me and thanked Heaven for my return? Is it possible that the person lives who cares one iota whether Ned Charteris be living or dead?"

"It is possible—it is true."

Charteris laughed and playfully patted the little hand which rested on his own.

"Read me this riddle, child. What mean you?"

"Pardon me, Master Charteris, if I speak awkwardly. I have good news for you but know not how most fittingly to convey it to your ears."

"Good news! No, no; you are mocking me."

"Is it not good news to a weary man to bid him stay and rest?" said Beatrice Lamb in a low voice. "Is it not good news to a poor man to bid him fill his pouch with gold? Is it not good news to one deprived of his estate to bid him possess himself of it again——"

"Ha! what is that?" interrupted Ned eagerly. "I prithee speak no more in parables, but if some lucky turn of Fortune's wheel hath given me a prize, reveal the truth to me, for Ned Charteris and Dame Fortune have long been strangers."

"Nay, sir, nay," answered Beatrice coquetishly drawing back as Ned advanced. "Methinks I have said too much already; besides it grows late, and it ill becomes a damsel with no dowry but her good name to speak with a handsome cavalier alone and after sun down."

"Leave me not, I pray thee, pretty Beatrice."

"Lord, sir, if you call me pretty and seize my hand like that, I shall e'en be frightened and forced to call for help. I have naught else to tell you, Master Charteris, or if I have, 'tis not my secret to reveal. It fears me I have already said too much. Let me go, sir. Do not hold me—let me go."

"Not till you have spoken plainer to me little one."

"Lord, sir, you will never detain me by force!" she cried, laughing, and with a sudden turn of the wrist she wrenched herself from Ned's hold and tripped lightly across the grass and through the bracken, only staying when she had put a respectful distance between herself and Ned.

He did not attempt to follow her, as possibly she expected he would, but stood stock still gazing after her in mute astonishment as a man just waked from a dream.

From the opposite side of the patch of fern and bracken all aglow with dog roses she held up a warning finger and spoke again:

"Ah, Master Charteris, never attempt to force a woman to speak against her will. Only give her time and her tongue will run as fast and as long as the clapper of a mill. If on the morrow you wish to know more I shall be beneath the beeches at 11 of the forenoon. And so—good night—and pleasant dreams."

With these words Beatrice skipped skipped lightly away with the gathering shadows, carolling a simple country ballad while Ned mounting his horse rode moodily and thoughtfully back in the little village of Hatfield Peverul.

CHAPTER XXIX.

UNDER THE BEECH TREES.

Ned Charteris was at the trysting place long before the appointed hour. He had left the sorrel mare, his only friend, at the Village inn, and had sauntered in the early morning sunshine along the narrow path which led to the tree-crowned knoll, where the evening previous he had renewed his acquaintance with Beatrice Lamb.

What could her words portend?

How could the wheel of Fortune have whirled and twisted during his absence from England as to return him to the position which he had sacrificed by his own folly?

Eagerly he scanned the winding path which led from the garden of the old Manor House to the beech trees, pacing now and again to and fro impatiently as ever lover waiting for his mistress.

At last she came.

He watched her from a distance. Her flower pattern skirt was looped daintily through the pocket holes, revealing the short quilted petticoat beneath. Her shapely ankles well displayed by the bright-hued stockings, which fitted her like a second skin, and her tiny feet in natty shoes with silver buckles tripped lightly along the mossy path. Her bodice was low and in it she wore a bunch of crimson roses, the same flowers ornamenting her coquettish wide brimmed straw hat set jauntily on one side of her profuse curling hair.

Many a manly heart might have pulsated the faster at the approach of such a pleasing alittle face and figure, many an honest palm have longed to hold those taper fingers in its grasp, but banished hope, and disappointed ambition had driven all lover's fancies from Ned's mind and heart, and in the dainty maiden hastening to the trysting place beneath the beech tree, he only saw the possible bearer of good tidings.

After the ordinary common-place greetings the two seated themselves side by side on the moss-grown trunk of a mighty fallen tree, the dainty damsel, demure and yet with a lurking, merry roguery in her eye, the wounded weary soldier, with travel-stained clothes, and arm in sling, eager and almost hopeful.

"Who and what are you?" inquired Ned. It was a question which he had asked himself again and again through the weary watches of the night.

"I?" she laughingly responded, "I am a witch, one who can grant your every desire, so that you but obey my behest."

"In truth thou art a charming little devil to whom a man might well sell his soul—but, fair Beatrice, pardon me if I doubt thy power till I have proved it."

"Listen!" she cried, standing before him and waving the branch of a fallen tree like a conjuror's wand. "Listen! You are poor and would fain be rich. Is it not so?"

"Alas! yes."

"I can make you wealthy. The broad lands over which we gaze one time were yours, but own another master now. You would regain them?"

"Ah! that would I, were it possible."

"It *is* possible, through my aid. Nay, do not start. I have not finished. You are miserable because you are alone in the world—a man without a friend. I can give you the best and truest friend man ever had. Yes, more than a friend, more than a companion—yet both combined with a closer, nearer and dearer tie than either."

"If thou canst do these things, thou art indeed a witch. What is the price you ask for such services? Methinks I could sell my very soul were't thou but able to accomplish that which thou dost promise."

"Nay, nay, Master Charteris, I have no need of thy soul, nor is it thine to part with. I ask a lesser sacrifice by far—thy heart and hand."

"What? What mean you?" cried Ned, springing to his feet.

"Sit down again, I pray you, and hear me out, nor think the humble Beatrice Lamb aspires to such an honor as to be your wife. 'Tis not for myself I speak, fair sir. Thank heaven I have an honorable lover of my own, to whom I shall shortly be united in the holy bonds of matrimony."

"Go on, go on, most charming witch, but mark me well. 'Tis but a sorry jest to mock a ruined man, to raise delusive hopes, in order to enjoy a laugh at disappointment and despair."

"Master Charteris, your fate rests in your own hands. Your future this day will be determined by yourself. Shall I go on?"

"Yes, yes; go on," cried Ned, impatiently pacing to and fro upon the green sward; and then Beatrice Lamb, watching him the while from beneath her long, drooping lashes, and abandoning the light tone of airy persiflage in which she had hitherto spoken, commenced her narration.

"You asked me to whom yonder old Manor House ever belonged. You thought 'twas Saul Brookwood's. I told you it was not his, and spoke the truth. The owner is a lady."

"A lady? Her name."

"Suffer me to tell my story after my own fashion. You know her not, yet she knows you full well; too well for her own peace of mind."

"Impossible!"

"Hear me out. She is rich and can make you wealthy. She owns the Hatfield Peveril estate and will lay it at your feet. She if young, beautiful and accomplished; she is fitted in all respects to be your companion, nay more, your friend, and yet still more, your wife, for she loves you with a devotion to which no word of mine can render justice."

"She loves me, and I know her not," cried Charteris, his thoughts instantly reverting to his unknown friend, the masked beauty whom he had encountered in Saul Brookwood's house at Lambeth. "She loves me, she would marry me—Ah, Beatrice, a man though he be poor and in sore distress, though he be homeless and friendless, if he be worthy of the title of gentleman, would sooner starve than sell his hand and name for gold. Yet, prithee tell me more; who is this beauty who honors me and how can her heart be touched if she hath never seen me?"

"I said not that. She hath seen you often but you have no knowledge of her. She hath but one desire, one wish, one hope in this world—to be your friend, your unknown friend, your good fairy to—"

"My good fairy! Aha! Then it is she. There is but one who answers to that title. She who though she failed in the promise she made me hath none the less dwelt in my loving memory; she whom I met but once; she whose face is still strange to me but whose form and sweet low voice linger around my recollection, thrilling me with a joy which none other hath ever inspired."

As he uttered these rhapsodical words, a sudden rustling in the bushes behind him, caused him to turn quickly, but save a startled rabbit scutting across the grass, naught was visible.

"What was that? Are there listeners?" he asked. "Methought I heard something in yonder coppice."

"No, no," answered Beatrice Lamb, eagerly. "You were mistaken. There was nothing there—nothing. Speak on, speak freely, for you give a pleasure you little wot of when you talk of that unknown love who still twines and clings about your heart. Say on and have no fear."

"Nay, rather *you* speak now. Unless my fancy hath deceived me, unless your words and looks belie you, she, the only she who hath ever moved my heart to love, dwells within yonder walls. Her name, her condition, tell me, I pray thee, and if that a poor, true hearted soldier, wounded and sad, may venture to intrude within the house which once owned him for master, this very afternoon will I pay my respects to her whose image is forever graven on my memory."

"In troth, sir, you are a forward gallant, but I doubt not my lady will receive you."

"Her name, child, her name! Thou hast not told me her name. Even though thou art a witch, and she a fairy, I must in truth know how to call her."

"What matter her name?" replied Beatrice evasively. "Is love to be controlled by the accident of birth? If she be a Duchess would you love her the more?"

"By my troth—no."

"And were she to prove the daughter of that Lambeth usurer—she whom Saul Brookwood would have had you wed as the price of the redemption of your estate—would you love her the less?"

"Love coupled with the name of that accursed blood-sucker! This is but a sorry jest, my child. I know that 'tis but joking, but, prithee, speak not to me of so pure and holy a feeling as that which possesses my heart when thinking of my fair unknown to couple it with the name of one I loathe and despise—aye—hate and detest. Sooner would I walk in rags and beg from door to door than unite myself to one of that vampire's brood."

A faint cry of pain startled him as he spoke these words with savage energy, came from the coppice whence the sound of rustling boughs had before disturbed him.

Quickly he sprang towards the brushwood to ascertain the cause as from the leafy shelter glided forth a figure he could not mistake.

Tall, graceful, slender, draped in some soft, white clinging material which revealed while it concealed the outlines of her symmetrical form, her features hidden, as before, by a lace mask, Ned Charteris for the second time met the fair unknown, the nameless girl whom he had encountered in the River Side House at Lambeth.

"Incognita!" he exclaimed, with a wild, irrepressible cry of gladness, as he extended his two arms toward her, while his heart throbbed in happy recognition and the love light sparkled in her eyes.

But she remained still and motionless, advancing not so much as a single pace to meet his embrace.

Then she spoke in low, sweet musical voice, but sad, utterly and despairingly sad.

"Incognita no longer. Know me as I am"—and she impatiently tore off the the mask and cast it on the turf. "Know me as Olivia Brookwood, one of that abhorred race you loathe and despise—the daughter of him whom you hate and detest."

Then a low wailing sob broke from her lips, and turning quickly she flitted away through the trees like a beautiful fairy vision, seen but to be lost forever.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

PIONEER LIFE.

A Cold-Blooded Murder in a Pear Tree—The Debating Society—Intolerance of New Ideas.

BY DR. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

I have sometimes been ashamed, and sometimes a little sorry for the part I acted in the affair; but after all, there was a world of rich fun in it; absolute fun; and then after all, there was nobody seriously hurt. And we were all of us just at that reckless period of boyhood not to care much for anybody's feelings, or how much anybody was scared, just so that we had rich fun and plenty of it. I have often thought of it since the frictions I have passed through in after years, and since I have seen life in so many of its varied phases of grief, and sorrow, and joy, and prosperity, and adversity—since I have grown old and have practically realized how much there is to do in life that is never done, or well done—how much everybody owes to everybody else—how much might have been done to smooth each other's paths, and to cheer and comfort one another, instead of bothering, and perplexing, and causing them to be uncomfortable, and all for merely a little personal and present gratification, and no good to anybody in the world. But one thing at least I have learned, and here affirm it with all my heart, and with my very best judgment, viz: that not one boy in one dozen of the average boy, has good common sense or sound discretion. But really, I had no idea in the world of volunteering one word of this strange prelude when I sat down to write the story of more than half a century ago; but since my pen has run off in this kind of raptandum way (to coin a word) I may as well say a little more about it, and then to the story. I am quite sure that the victim of one rather devilish prank, though he lived more than 30 years afterwards, died in absolute ignorance of who the real perpetrators were. There were six of us concerned in it, and to my certain knowledge I am the only one of them now alive, and not one of the family or near kindred of the man who was scared nearly to death, so that I feel in no danger of persecution or prosecution at this late day, and the more especially as I shall not tell who I am.

There was a bachelor living just on the border of the village, who in common parlance was called a miser. His mother, himself and his feeble-minded sister constituted the family. He was the owner of a good farm which he inherited chiefly from his father. On the farm was an orchard, embracing all the varieties of fruit grown in the County. It was the only place within a radius of a mile or two where the earlier varieties of fruit could be obtained, and therefore a great many came to buy fruit in the season of the ripening. He derived a fine revenue from the products of his orchard, and everybody was willing to pay him for it; but with all he was called stingy. He would not give away so much as a ripe cherry, nor would he permit a neighbor to go through his orchard and pick up a fallen apple, though many of them might be rotting on the ground. The consequence of this parsimoniousness on his part was, that boys, both large and small, made frequent raids on his ripe fruit in spite of his utmost vigilance to prevent them. He kept loaded guns and a fierce dog, but still the boys often circumvented him.

There was a very large pear tree standing within about 20 feet of the east porch of his dwelling, and nearly opposite the door of his sleeping room. It was rich with luscious fruit of large size at the time, which I think was in the month of August.

At an hour something past the middle of the night, he waked, and imagined he heard some one on his pear tree. He slipped cautiously out on the porch and listened. Pretty soon there was a violent agitation of the tree top, followed by a shower of pears whopping on the ground. He called his dog, thinking by that means to frighten the thief away, but the dog did not respond. There was another shaking of the tree, and another shower of pears. He would not stand it. It was more than any man ought to put up with, to be thus tantalized on his own premises. He had never fied a gun at a human being but he would do it now, and be perfectly justifiable. He stepped back into his room and brought out his rifle, and raising it blazed away into the top of the tall pear tree, at random, for he could see nothing through the dense foliage. He subsequently statad that he fired more with the view of scaring the thief away than with any intention of hurting anybody.

But what was his horror, immediately after the firing, at hearing an awful struggling up among the limbs, followed by a spattering noise on the ground as of blood or water falling. He dropped his gun and fled into the house, fearfully frightened, just as mother and sister sprang up in bed, wakened by the report of the rifle, and wanted to know what was the matter. "O mother," said John, "God have mercy on me, but I have killed a man, and I did not intend to do it; but it is done, and can't be undone. O what on earth shall I do?" The poor frightened mother and girl got up, and wailed, and the distressed mother said, "O John, you'd better let them steal everything on the place, so you had, than for to go and shoot. You've ruined us all; and may be you'll be hung, John, and then what will become of your poor mother and sister, John? God pity us all. O why did you go and do it, John?" And John said he would give away the whole farm, and everything he had in the world, if he had not done it; but it was too late now.

They lit a candle and went out to the tree, and there, sure enough, was the red warm blood spattered about the roots of the tree, and trickling along down the trunk; but the struggling had ceased; and of course the man was dead, and lodged in the forks of the tree. The worst was true. John wished there had not been a pear tree in the whole world. But he would go over to town and wake the people up, and tell it all, and how it happened; and he did so; and within half an hour there were a dozen or more men on the ground, and a few women. A long ladder was brought down from the barn and reared up against the tree, and two men went up to lower the body. But they had no more than got up into the tree top, than a boisterous laugh greeted the ears of the crowd below. There was a little low talking in the tree top, and some scrambling, and then a crashing down through the limbs, and then one of John's big wethers lay dead at the foot of the pear tree, with a bullet hole through the center of his heart.

John was the happiest man alive, and went around shaking hands with every body; the mother was bathed in tears of joy; and the girl, that barely had mind to comprehend the situation, was dancing about in a kind of child like glee. John said, "come friends, fill your pockets with pears" (there was more than a bushel of them on the ground.) Within less than half an hour all the surroundings were quiet and dark. John was probably asleep; or possibly happily musing over the out come of what an hour or two before seemed to be the end of his earthly peace forever.

Just then six lads, from 15 to 20 years of age, or there abouts, might have been seen emerging from their concealment under some apple trees some 50 yards distant, and from where they had been the silent witnesses of all that had taken place after the report of the gun, and after loading their pockets with pears, disappearing in the darkness, as silently. One of the party was familiar about the farm, having been a hand on the place for more than a year. It was his part to coax the dog to the lower part of the place and shut him up in a small cabin that stood there. The dog was all right in the morning. The ropes with which we raised the wether into the tree top, and bound him there, we brought with us; and I am under no obligations to tell how we came by them. Let it suffice to say, that from that time on, John was far less parsimonious in regard to his fruit.

I called to see him nearly 30 years afterwards, when he was an old man, and on his death bed, and felt a shame that had to be smothered.

AN OLD TIME DEBATING SCHOOL.

The past and the present compared give some amusing contrasts, but it is only those who have lived through at least three score years that can appreciate it all. The real pictures of the past cannot be reproduced. They live dimly in memory, only. The young and middle-aged know nothing of 60 years ago: and to them many of the narrations would be incredible The opinions people had then; how they did things; how wisely and gravely they denounced all new things and new theories; and how they squared everything temporal, spiritual, and otherwise, by the literal reading of the Bible, and how they would not tolerate speculative opinions about what might be done, or might come around after awhile, many of them—most of them, seem only ridiculous now. To the aged of to day the changes have been so gradual as scarcely to have been realized. We cannot even, in imagination, place ourselves where we once were. Always identified with the present, we lose sight of the past. Sometimes it is said such a one is behind the age. Some may as correctly be said to be ahead of the age. Of course the mind may leap ahead or lag behind, but we are always with the present. To-morrow will be a new present, when to-day will have become the past. It seems fatality—it is fatality.

In 1828, we had a debating school; so we called it. We met weekly to dispose of such grave and momentous questions as, Which is the mother of the chicken, the hen that lays the egg, or the one that hatches it? Which is the best friend of man, a gun or a dog? Which is the strongest element, fire or water? Which has been most cruely treated by the white man, the Indian or the negro? and many other questions of equal importance. We held our meetings in the little brick school house that stood just on the eastern border of the village. Our meetings were usually well attended by spectators, and often by elderly people.

We had among us a Captain B—, who was very fond of debating, and who was seldom absent. Captain B— was a farmer and lived a mile from town. He was about of the middle age; a thinker; and of the few men of that age who let their thoughts get out of the ruts. He did not believe that the acme of knowledge and the ultimatum of invention had been reached. He was therefore voted a visionist—a castle builder, by the conservative element. (Nearly everybody was conservative then). In debating Captain B— often got away from the question, and enlarged on entirely abstract propositions.

The railroad idea was then in embryo—was just beginning to be talked of in the East. The Captain made a railroad speech. He prophesied that the day was not far off when railroads would be laid all over the Union—that men would yet travel fifteen miles an hour by steam; and that heavy burdens would be drawn over land by the same power. He said there would be a railroad some day from Cleveland to Cincinnati, and that it would not miss that point where we then were, very far. He likewise alluded to the telegraph; and said there was little doubt but that the time would come when messages would be sent considerable distances by electricity.

On that particular night there was a full house, many of the old and staid citizens being present. Within two or three days afterwards, the following note, in substance, was sent to me, as Secretary of the Debating Society, accompanied, not by a request, but a command to read it publicly at the next meeting. I read it, and the railroad discussion was, for the time, squelched, as one would be likely to suppose after reading the notice. We were at the mercy of the citizens; for we had no other place to meet. There were no school laws then in Ohio; and the church element of the town, especially the Methodists, who were in the ascendency, assumed the control of the school house, as well as some other general interests. The school house was built by contributions. The following is nearly a verbatim copy of the note, which was signed by ten of the most influential citizens of the place.

"You are welcome to the use of the school house to debate all proper questions in: but such things as railroads and telegraphs are impossibilities, and are rank infidelity. There is nothing in the word of God about them; and if God had designed that his intelligent creatures should travel at the frightful speed of 15 miles an hour by steam, he would have clearly foretold it through his holy prophets. It is a device of Satan to lead immortal souls down to hell."

Capt. B. did not live to see the fulfillment of his prophecy, but a majority of those who signed the paper did. The railroad station now is within 300 yards of where the school-house was then, and trains pass it at the rate of 40 miles an hour.

He Utilizes His Mother-in-Law.

"You are looking extremely happy this morning, Smith," said Robinson, "what is the cause of the joy?"

"My mother-in-law is coming to see me," gleefully replied Smith.

"Your mother-in-law! Good gracious, is that a cause of happiness?"

"You bet it is. The times are hard and money tight. My mother-in-law is a great church member. When my wife bothers the life out of me for a new dress that I can't afford, I send up and invite her mother to come and see us. I meet her at the depot, put on a long face, tell her what a frivolous world it is and how extravagance in dress prevents many men from sending more money to the foreign missions. By the time she reaches my house I have her loaded, and the new dress is promptly sat down upon. It's a great scheme."

A Future President.

A story is told of a New York messenger boy who brought a dispatch into the private office of a certain great financier and railroad king, and who while he waited for an answer, leaned on the great man's desk and whistled a lively tune, to which he kept time with his feet. The great man was shocked throughout his entire system, and he bent upon the audacious imp a gaze whose severity would have unnerved a police captain, but its only effect upon the uniformed urchin was to cause him to wink one eye with much unconcern, while he still continued his tune and his shuffle. Then the great man said sternly: "Boy, this is not Harrigan & Hart's!" To which the unhumbled rascal replied: "Well, you bet yer life it ain't. I wouldn't pay no half-dollar to get in here."

Humor.

Our Boarding-House.

"I wonder why it is," said the bald-headed man as he fished a chicken's wing out of the stew that Mrs. Sniftwillow had prepared for breakfast, "I wonder why it is that Mrs. Sniftwillow never sends a whole chicken to the table. I have never seen a whole fowl on this table except at Thanksgiving. We see chicken wings, chicken legs and chicken breasts occasionally in the stews, but never a whole chicken on the table."

"I have often wondered at it myself," said the red-headed man; "the birds are always cut to pieces before we get them. Though, I must say, the stews are always very palatable."

"I think it must be a vagary of the cook," said the facetious young man, "she appears to be making experiments with dishes. I sometimes meet with pieces of roast beef in the stew when I know we have had no roast beef for some time. This fact leads me to the belief that the cook roasts the beef first then cuts it up to make stews."

"She makes very nice stews, at any rate," said the widow; "this stew has the flavor of mock turtle soup."

Jimmy Sniftwillow, the boy of the house, who sat at the end of the table between the red-headed man and the widow, smiled sardonically at these remarks. But this smile gave place to a look of affright when the door opened and Mary Ann, the table girl, ushered in the truant officer.

"I beg your pardon," said the official politely, as he bowed to the ladies and gentlemen, "but I wish to see Jimmy Sniftwillow. "Ah! there he is. Why is it that you have been absent from school two or three forenoons every week lately, Jimmy?"

"I have to work for mother," whimpered Jimmy.

"This is the first I have heard of your having to work. Where is your mother?"

"She has gone to the market."

"Well, you come to school this morning, or I will come after you."

"But I can't," protested Jimmy; "I've got to go on an errand to the city."

"Yes, an errand to baseball," said the officer; "you come to school this morning, or I will lock you up."

Jimmy burst into tears.

"I tell you I've got to go to the City," he said; "if you don't believe me look at that card."

Jimmy fished a card out of his pocket bearing the following inscription:

Good for one dollar's worth of scraps
At the —— Hotel.
First come first served.

The officer glanced at the card, glanced around the table, smiled and said:

"Oh, yes, I see. Very well, Jimmy, be at school in the afternoon. Excuse me for intruding, ladies and gentlemen," and with a polite bow, the official took his departure.

The official had laid the card upon the table besides the red-headed man, and that gentleman read it over, murmuring to himself:

"Good for one dollar's worth of scraps—scraps—scraps—why, good gracious, it can't be possible!"

"Gimme that card," said Jimmy, seeing that the bald-headed man taken possession of it.

"Wait a moment, wait a moment; I wish to read it. Ladies and gentlemen, let me read you this card."

He read it aloud in stern tones and with a lowering brow.

"What does it mean, ladies and gentlemen?" he asked.

"It can't be possible," gasped the widow, "that the chicken wings and legs, and—oh, can it be possible?"

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the other boarders simultaneously, as a light dawned upon their minds.

"Scraps of roast beef, you know, too," said the facetious young man, as he held a scrap aloft upon his fork.

"Gimme that card!" shrieked Jimmy, snatching the pasteboard from the hand of the redheaded man and rushing from the room, leaving the boarders looking at each other with strange emotions showing themselves in their faces.

"This matter must be inquired into," said the bald-headed man, solemnly, "let Mrs. Sniftwillow be summoned. I hear her now in the kitchen."

Mrs. Sniftwillow had just returned from the market when Jimmy rushed into the kitchen wiping his eyes.

"What is the matter?" she asked, seizing his arm and shaking him.

"Mr. Goldthread wouldn't let me have the card till he read it to the boarders," he blubbered.

Mrs. Sniftwillow tightened her grip upon his arm and shook him until she shook an explanation of the whole matter out of him.

"The boarders want to see you, Mrs. Sniftwillow," said Mary Ann.

Mrs. Sniftwillow sat down and thought a moment, then she arose, and tying a shawl around her head, went into the dining-room and gave a sharp glance at the gloomy faces of the boarders.

"Madam," began the bald-headed man in solemn tones; "we have made a serious discovery this morning, and we want an expla—"

"Oh, Mr. Wiffleworthy," exclaimed Mrs. Sniftwillow bursting into tears; "do you know anything that is good for neuralgia? I'm distracted this morning, fairly distracted. Oh, what shall I do, what shall I do?"

Then the lady sat down, and holding her head in her hands rocked herself to and fro.

"I'm very sorry, ma'am," said Mr. Whiffleworthy; "have you tried anything for it?"

"Everything, everything, oh! oh! oh!"

The ladies looked sympathetic, and Mr. Todswinkle, clearing his throat, said:

"I think the inquiry better be deferred until a future occasion; it would be cruel to proceed with it at present."

"Certainly," said the bald-headed man. "Of course, of course," assented the others.

Then, after ever

Miscellany.

"Sweet Girl Graduates" in England.

These young lady graduates in art, science and medicine may be expected to keep the young men of the day up to the mark of intellectual conversation, the aforesaid "Samoan showers of sweet discourse." It will not do for the brave dragoon of the future to talk inane nothings to his partner in the intervals of the dance. The lady will probably put him through his facings with regard to the scientific aspect of equitation, and soon find out how little he has retained of the stuffing of the military crammer to whose talent for assimilating the human mind to a mnemonic colander he may owe his commission. Jenny and Jessamy will not longer wander silently hand in hand beside the margin of some purling brook, looking now and again with rapture into each other's faces, and heaving deep sighs; but will sit together upon a stile, note-book and pencil in hand, profitably employed in turning the morning's money article into Greek iambics. Orlando, instead of carving Rosalind's name on all the finest tree-trunks throughout the Forest of Arden, will, Euclid in hand, invite the lovely daughter of the banished Duke's wicked brother to demonstrate the "pons asinorum," by way of playful pastime. What will become of all the tatting and crewel work Heaven only knows. Instead of braces and slippers, the harmless, necessary curate will receive as presents from the fair and youthful members of his flock neatly penned disquisitions on trigonometry and speculations on the manners and customs of the supposititious inhabitants of the planet Venus. It is on the cards that in the near future some baby girl may be born into the world, spend several years on the female side of one of the great public schools, go up to Cambridge, pass in honors, obtain a fellowship, edit Xenophon, sink into an old age of port wine and prejudice, and end a childless life of learning in the arms of a college bedmaker. This much is manifest, that, whatever else may happen, the relations between the sexes will be changed. The tyrant man, as represented in English adaptations of French comedies, being desirous of spending an evening from home, will no longer be able to delude a simple wife with the subterfuge that he was going to dine with an old college chum. The lady will know all the acquaintances of his collegiate days, and probably have met them "up at she schools."

Badinage apart, will home be a happier place among the cultured classes, when the woman shall be upon an equal intellectual platform with the man? We are inclined to say: Yes. As a rule love will be of a finer fiber and keep up its sweet illusion, if it do not last longer than under the old conditions. "Age cannot wither nor custom stale" the "infinite variety" of a well stored mind. Educated men and women will have a new bond of union in kindred tastes and in the possession of a common fund of like and equal knowledge; and what is now often but the transient passion of youth be sustained to the very last on firm foundations of sincere admiration and compelled respect.—*London Telegraph.*

Life in an Egyptian Harem.

Universally the Moslem women know nothing of life, being simply pieces of furniture in their homes. With no education, they are strangers to the interests and affairs of their masters; decked out with fine dresses and jewelry, they are sensuously content.

They amuse themselves in crunching melon seeds, eating candy, smoking cigarettes, and showing their jewelry and fine toilets to their friends. Living a life of ease and indolence, they are never supposed to soil their hands with labor or rack their brains with thought. When they toil their sole occupation is to beautify themselves. When young they are well made; their extremities are fine and their hands are soft, white, and supple, and they might be likened to the budding flower which opens at the first rays of the morning sun. Their complexions are white and their cheeks tinged with rose; their eyes are sometimes blue, but that is exceptional; they are generally black as jet, and when fully open are of almond form and full of sensibility and delicate sweetness. They never conceal them and gallant men often confess that they have interfered with their repose of mind.

It is pleasing to speak of these beauties, for they have few to admire even this much of their comeliness. The houses, many of them, are elegant and so constructed as to completely conceal the hidden glance of the fair who are doomed to eternal isolation when without a vail, as no woman can be seen lawfully by any other man than her husband. She is forbidden the homage that all nature demands. Controlled by a powerful hand and bound irrevocably by custom, she is compelled not only to kiss the hand of her tyrant, but to hug the chain which manacles her.

This despotism is the more extraordinary on the part of the men, inasmuch as they pretend to feel delighted in beautiful objects of nature; they will watch the play of birds for hours, and think it a crime to disturb or deprive them of the free air they breathe. Yet they incarcerate the loveliest and most beautiful of all the Creator's works, and think it a great favor to permit woman's enjoyment of a flowering shrub in some hidden recess.—*From Loring's "A Confederate Soldier in Egypt."*

The Feet of the Future.

There was great excitement yesterday morning at Homewood, for some time past, the Gillespie Fuel Company have been boring for gas on the grounds of Mr. George Westinghouse, and at 8 o'clock a heavy vein was struck at a depth of 1,580 feet. The pressure was so great at first that the sand and gravel were thrown high in the air. The news spread rapidly and the grounds were the center of attraction for hundreds during the day. In the city it was generally commented upon, and in some instances the liveliest prophecies were indulged in, the strike being so near the city. The flow on tests showed a pressure of 40 pounds, the vein being found in a gravely rock. A gentleman long identified with wells and familiar with natural gas, said, when spoken to: "I see no reason why every manufactory in Pittsburg using fuel should not bore into the bowels of the earth and tap the reservoirs of gas that I am confident underlie the whole of this section. It is my firm belief that strong deposits can be struck right here in the City, and that the day will come when mill owners and manufacturers will thus obtain their fuel."

"Why are you so confident that it can be obtained here?" was asked.

"The formation of the country and the fact of its being found wherever bored deep enough for in the surrounding vicinity, indicate to me that there are nearly inexhaustible deposits underlying Pittsburg," replied the gentleman. "It stands to reason, does it not, that if it is found in such quantities at Murrays vile, and now at Homewood, that we also have it here. I think it is only a matter of depth. This well at Homewood is 1,600 feet deep. We may have to go deeper here, or perhaps not so deep. There is no established depth at which these pockets are located. They seem to be vast deposits that have found their way through porus strata and loose pebbly rocs, like this at Homewood, into this section, quite likely coming here from the oil fields of Pennsylvania, Ohio, or West Virginia, where, it is my impression the gas is generated. I have an idea of my own that right in this vicinity there is a gas pool, or pocket, into which it flows from the source of its origin many miles distant."

"Is it lasting?" was the query.

"Without a doubt. There are wells in the oil regions that have been flowing gas for the past 20 years, and you know what a terrible drain there must be on the deposits in those sections. I think it is being constantly generated by subterranean forces, and that it is inexhaustible. Of course where extensively tapped there will naturally be some diminution in the strength of its flow, but I think enough can be found underlying Pittsburg to keep all our mills running, and who knows but our furnaces, for many years. You must understand, from what I have previously stated, it is not in sacks, but in deposits that are fed by fields many miles distant and of great extent. Virtually Pittsburg would simply be a gas burner for generator of millions of subterranean acres." If the gentleman's views are correct the day may not be far distant when a single arch will be all the fuel a family will have to take care of Winter or Summer.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Turning the Tables.

Old Mr. Squaggs was somewhat irritable when he came down to breakfast, and when his wife reproved him for neglecting to tie up the dog before going to bed the previous night, he answered her rather snappishly. Then they had some words, and she said: "Well, I'm sure I don't know how you expect we'll agree in the next world if we can't agree in this one." "Oh, we'll agree well enough in the next world," said Mr. Squaggs, sarcastically; "we won't see much of each other there; the Bible says there's a great gulf fixed between the two places." Having said this the old gentleman caressed his bald head and snickered to himself. Mrs. Squaggs was thoughtful for a moment; then, with a twinkle in her eye, she said: "This is the first I knowed of your havin' given up all hopes of going to heaven." The conversation then dropped.

Five Years of Honeymoon.

"Mos' married folks quarrels more or less," remarked Uncle Mose; "but I know a man and his wife what hasn't had a furse fur de las' five years."

"Am dey libin togedder?"

"Sartainly! Dey libe in de same house. She goes off every mawnin' and wishes by de day."

"But p'raps dey quarrels at night. How does you know dey don't?"

"Dey don't hab a bit o' trubble, I tells yer. She am out washin' all day, and her husband, he am night watchman in a big sto' on Austin avenue. He goes off before she comes home, and he dont get back in the mawnin' until she has gone out washin'. Dat's been goin' on fur de las' five yeahs, and de fust cross word hasn't passed between 'em yit."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Ruined City in Arizona.

The ruined cliff city discovered in Arizona last summer occupied the sides of a canyon which has been christened Walnut Canyon. It is an immense fissure in the earth, with nothing above the general level of the country to indicate its existence to the traveler until he stands upon the sides of its almost precipitous brink. The sides have been gullied by storms and torrents, leaving shallow, cave-like places of great length at different heights, along the bottom of which, when the ledge furnishes a sufficient area, dwellings in groups or singly, were built. The village was about three-quarters of a mile in length and consisted of a single row of houses, the common rear wall being the living rock, while the sides and fronts were of large square stones laid in clay. A narrow street or path extended along the front. Similar Villages extended along the canyon for a distance of five miles. Although many domestic implements were found, nothing was discovered which indicated the character of the people who once inhabited them. There were no weapons of war, temples or idols, hieroglyphics or pictures. There was nothing to identify them with the uncivilized races of the present day, and though the wide extent of the ruins indicate the existence once of allied races covering large portions of the present Territories of Arizona, New Mexico and Utah, as well as Northern Mexico, their origin and history constitute an unsolved problem. Four hundred years ago, when first discovered, they were, as now, vacant and ruined.—*Boston Journal.*

LOKONI, Ark., October 26, 1883.—For the sake of the balance of mankind who may be suffering I wish to give you my experience with one of your Georgia remedies. I have been afflicted with Scrofula for more than 12 years—have had sores on me as large as a moons land for that length of time, and last Summer was so bad off that I could not wear any clothing. Everybody, including myself, had given me up to die, and said I would be a dead man in three months. I had taken hundreds of bottles of all kinds of medicines, had spent hundreds of dollars with physicians and had ruined my system with mercury and potash, when a friend told me of the wonderful cures made by Swift's Specific. I got it and began its use, and soon found it was just what I wanted. In a short time it cured me sound and well. Thousands of dollars could not buy from me what Swift's Specific has done for me. The County officials, and in fact everybody in the County will bear witness to what I have written, for I was a well known case. Yours respectfully

R. L. HIGH.

A well-known preacher makes the recommendation of Ayer's Pills a matter of religious duty. When people are bilious and dyspeptic what they need is the Gospel of Health. In such cases, the best creed to swallow consists of the thirty sugar-coated articles in a pill-box.

CHINESE FEASTING.

John's State Dinners—The Bill of Fare, and Ceremonies at the Table.

In the banqueting room is a red, lacquered "eight-fairy-table" destitute of any approach to a table-cloth, for who but a barbarian would spread the festal board with a white cloth, associated only with mourning, death and the grave? On this table are arranged in symmetrical rows dishes of ripe and preserved fruits and four plates containing salted eggs, pickled fish, sliced ham and salt vegetables. The feast is opened by the host pouring out to each guest a cup of wine, the guest placing one hand to the cup, bending forward and exclaiming, "*Ta kio, ta kio!*" —"I don't deserve, I don't deserve!" The host makes a move and amidst many graceful bowings and turnings the cups are drained at one lift. Fruits are eaten first, after which comes a waiter with a rinse-bowl and a pipe of tobacco which he prepares and lights for the guests. These are only minor preliminaries to the dinner. The first course comes in, consisting perhaps of the rich soup made of the edible birds' nest, a glutinous substance found in some islands far out at sea; shark's fin and sea slug, with mushrooms and pigeons' eggs floating on the top. If one could forget the sickening ingredients, the grimy hands that prepared the dish, and the dirty kitchen where it was cooked, he would probably say that it was the finest soup he had ever tasted. By the time the guests have smoked a few whiffs from their hubble bubbles, the next course is ready.

The courses are too numerous for description and I had better append a translation of a bill of fare which we picked up on one occasion after a terrible ordeal lasting three hours:

First course—Birds'-nest soup, as above described.

Second course—Fried fish and roast pork; wild duck and cabbage.

Th rd course—Stewed bamboo shoots; stewed mushrooms; minced chicken and ham.

Fourth course—Stewed fish; shell fish.

Fifth course—Boiled fish, with a vegetable mixture called *tsoi.*

Sixth course — Sugared duck and chicken.

Seventh course—Pheasant and chicken fried in oil.

Eighth course—Lumps of mutton fried in pork fat.

Rice of course is supplied *ad libitum* with every course, and puddings and sweetmeats come in. Each course is placed in the middle of the table. We wate patiently, hoping these dishes will be decently served up. What is our horror to find each person stretching forward, forking about in each dish with the chopsticks that have just came from his mouth, till he finds some lump that looks sweeter than the rest, which he proceeds to lift into his mouth or into his bowl of rice. We try our best to execute this feat, but make a miserable failure. The meal over, a waiter brings each guest a bowl of warm water and a dirty wet cloth, with which he proceeds to mop our faces. I feel for my pocket handkerchief, but a frown from my friend reminds me that I must not offend the conventionalities of a Chinese feast. More pipes, tea and wine are handed round for those who indulge.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

PERSONS AND THINGS.

All the United States Senators but two wear spectacles.

Mrs. Blaine is of a very retiring nature, and a woman of culture and refinement.

Miss Maude C. Major, a girl in her teens, has started a paper at Norfolk, Sully County, Dakota.

It is stated that when the Queen of Madagascar died her loyal subjects wore no clothes for a period of 30 days.

Blaine will see no interviewers. He smiles when they approach, and tells them that his book is sold by subscription only.

Forty merchants in Marva, Ill., are reported to have signed an agreement to wear high silk hats as a means of booming the dignity of the place.

The Prince of Wales owes nearly a million dollars. How mean he must feel when he finds out that Ferdinand Ward, without a drop of royal blood in his body, owes $10,000,000.

The Bishop of Lincoln, England, thinks that the bad harvests have been sent as a punishment because the people are agitating to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister.

A young poetess says she "told her secret to the sweet, wild roses." She was very imprudent. When the sweet, wild roses "blow," she will wish she had kept her secret to herself.

Mrs. Logan is an excellent woman, kind-hearted, sociable, devoted to her husband, his help-meet in all things, and well fitted to make him friends, as well as friends for herself, among the masses.

The Prince of Wales is becoming hypochondriacal. He imagines he is getting too fat —which doubtless he is—and too bald, and so he has shut down on his tipple, and goes to bed early and rises with the lark.

Gen. Grant has withdrawn from the membership of the Madison Avenue Congregational Church, New York. The General likes war, but prefers to do his fighting in some place other than a church.

Mrs. Tom Thumb, who is now forty-five years old, stopped growing only a few years ago, and says, as hers is a case of arrested development, she should not be surprised if she should begin to grow again.

G. W. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger,* and the Drexels, bankers, have created, 14 miles from Philadelphia, an artificial town, which they call Wayne—a misnomer, since it has 1,200 population and is on the increase.

A callow collegian who desired to be considered quite horsey, told a young lady that he could drive a trotter on the hottest day without raising a hair. "I can readily believe you," replied the young lady, surveying his upper lip.

Mr. William C. Boone, a nephew of Daniel Boone, and his wife celebrated their golden wedding at their home in Jefferson City, Mo., Tuesday evening last. It is said that they have had 11 children and 24 grandchildren, and that all of them are dead.

Judge David Davis has lost nearly a hundred pounds in weight since his retirement from the Senate. "He wears a full white beard and a black slouch hat, and looks more like a well-to-do farmer from the corn belt of Illinois than a retired statesman and jurist."

Miss Mary E. Davy, of Cleveland, read in the papers that Queen Victoria had expressed a desire to see a portrait of Garfield. Miss Davy secured an excellent India ink drawing and sent it to her, but it was returned with the Queen's regrets that etiquet forbids her acceptance of gifts from foreign citizens.

"I have come to the conclusion," said Mrs. J. Bellange Cox, the founder of the Lincoln Institution, now turned into an Indian school, "that the only solution of the Indian question is to educate their growing boys and girls, teach them the ideas and habits of civilized people and then let them disseminate them, and become factors in civilizing others."

Pres. Arthur's sister, Mrs. McElroy, and a number of lady friends were out driving at Peckfield Springs, N. Y., Friday and drove up to the hotel just as the new American Fire Brigade were giving an exhibition. The order to "change to front" was given just as the ladies passed and four streams of water were turned on them.

Dr. Ehstein, a German who makes a specialty of corpulence, gives his patients plenty of fat food, but strictly forbids sugar, potatoes, and nearly everything containing starch. They get no beer, and tea only without sugar and milk—but may have white wine, and also bologna sausage.

Miss Lillian Taylor, daughter of the late Bayard Taylor, has delighted her friends by evincing an artistic talent closely akin to genius. Some of her sketches from life might with credit be attributed to far older and more experienced hands. In a few days she will sail for Europe, there to pursue her studies in the best schools of art.

A little three-year-old who had just heard the nurse tell his father that the newly-arrived baby was his very image, crept to his mother's side and whispered: "Who brought baby, mamma?" "The angels, dear." "And did the wicked angels rub his hair all off to make him look like papa?"

The New York *Herald* complains that "gradually the whole of Blaine's book is getting into the *Congressional Record,*" bein quoted *in extenso* in the Congressional proceedings. This is doubtless an insidious attempt by the editor of the *Record* to catch readers by publishing an attractive serial. Now is the time to subscribe.

A lady of literary turn once read Longfellow's poem, "The Day is done," to Jere Black. He became interested in it, although not much on poetry or poets, and wanted to know who the author was. When told, he exclaimed, with an extra twirl of his to-bacco box: "What a shame that a mere Yankee should be able to produce such a verse as that, while I, an honest Pennsylvanian, am compelled to express myself in plain prose!"

POINTS FOR PHYSICIANS.

"Hard workers out-of-doors seldom have insomnia, according to an eminent physician." Possibly because they work hard and get tired and sleepy. But we are not an eminent physician, and may be wrong.

Peaches and apples, we read, have been affected by the frost, but as the watermelon crop hasn't been affected, there is no necessity for the doctors and druggists going round with gloomy faces.

Deafness, it is said can be cured by being suddenly surprised. All a physician need do, therefore, is to whisper to the patient that he doesn't intend to charge anything. Ten chances to one the patient will hear.

An Ohio physician is preparing a medical lexicon in 42 languages. Just think of a sick man being compelled to swallow a nauseous prescription in 42 languages! If he recovered after that it would be a miracle.

Young surgeons in Canada get business by going to the holiday doings and lingering about the grand stand. Before the run is over the stand is pretty sure to come down with its load, and there is at once a boneanza for them.

The Mind-Cure Doctress—A person is never sick. If you think you are sick, you will feel sick; but you are not. Patient—And if you think I pay you, you get the money; but then you don't? Oh, yes, I understand. It is very simple, delightfully simple.

"Did you hear about that obstinate patient of Dr. Pellet?" "No; what was it?" "Why, he was taken suddenly ill, but resolutely refused to see the doctor. Whenever the matter was suggested he always declined." "But didn't they call in the physician?" "Yes; but it only made the matter worse. As soon as Pellet came in the patient began to decline more rapidly than ever."

SWEET GIRL GRADUATES.

Many a young woman had an arrow escape from the string of a bad beau.

The Maiden's Prayer—that she may make a mash before any of her female acquaintances.

When a Boston girl has a pimple on her chin she only leaves her mirror to go to her meals.

The made complexion on a girl's face may truly be called a home-made complexion.

It were a consummation devoutly to be wished that the girl of the period would come to a full stop.

The girls in Ohio are learning how to whistle, and so are their fathers, when the Spring bonnet bills begin to come in.

"Why do girls wear white dresses at picnics?" says an exchange. We don't know unless it is to attract the boys away from the pies.

Girls, never allow even a lover to have his arm around you. The papers daily show that thousands of our brightest young men are going to waist.

It takes 2,400 pancakes to furnish the Vassar girls with a single breakfast. But oh, mercy! they don't call 'em pancakes. They speak of them as unto-fulfolious buns."

The high-school girl who said to a school mate. "I've got an awful purty new hat at home," will deliver a graduate valedictory without the word "awful" being once mentioned therein.

This is the period of the year when the girls have progressed so far in their studies that they know just whether they will graduate en traine, with a V. corsage, or in plain white, with floral garniture.

THE STAGE-DRIVER'S STORY.

How Gen. Scott's Life was Saved and How His Driver Twice Escaped Death.

The traveler of the present day, as he is hurried along by the lightning express, in its buffet cars and palace sleepers, seldom reverts in thought to the time when the stage coach and packet were the only means of communication between distant points. It is rare that one of the real old-time stage-drivers is met with now-a-days, and when the writer recently ran across Fayette Haskell, of Lockport, N. Y., he felt like a bibliographer over the discovery of some rare volume of "forgotten lore." Mr. Haskell, although one of the pioneers in stage driving (he formerly ran from Lewiston to Niagaria Falls and Buffalo), is hale, and hearty, and bids fair to live for many years. The strange stories of his early adventures would fill a volume. At one time when going down a mountain near Lewiston with no less a personage than Gen. Scott as a passenger, the brakes gave way and the coach came on the heels of the wheel horses. The only remedy was to whip the leaders to a gallop. Gaining additional momentum with each revolution of the wheels, the coach swayed and pitched down the mountain side and into the streets of Lewiston. Straight ahead at the foot of the steep hill flowed the Niagara river, towards which the four horses dashed, apparently to certain death. Yet the firm hand never relaxed its hold nor the clear brain its conception of what must be done in the emergency. On dashed the horses until the narrow dock was reached on the river bank, when by a masterly exhibition of nerve and daring, the coach was turned in scarce its own length and the horses brought to a stand still before the pale lookers on could realize what had occurred. A purse was raised by General Scott and presented to Mr. Haskell with high compliments for his skill and bravery.

Notwithstanding all his length and his robust constitution the strain of continuous work and exposure proved too much for Mr. Haskell's constitution. The constant jolting of the coach and the necessarily cramped position in which he was obliged to sit, contributed to this end, and at times he was obliged to abandon driving altogether.

Speaking of this period he said:

"I found it almost impossible to sleep at night; my appetite left me entirely and I had a tired feeling which I never knew before and could not account for."

"Did you give up driving entirely?"

"No. I tried to keep up but it was only with the greatest effort. This state of things continued for nearly twenty years until last October when I went all to pieces."

"In what way?"

"Oh, I doubled all up; could not walk without a cane and was incapable of any effort or exertion. I had a constant desire to urinate both day and night and although I felt like passing a gallon every ten minutes only a few drops could escape and they thick with sediment. Finely it ceased to flow entirely and I thought death was very near."

"What did you do then?"

"What I should have done long before; listen to my wife. Under her advice I began a new treatment."

"And with what result?"

"Wunderful. It unstopped the closed passages and what was still more wonderful regulated the flow. The sediment vanished; my appetite returned and I am now well and good for twenty years more wholly through the aid of Warners' Safe Cure that has done wonders for me as well as for so many others."

Mr. Haskell's experience is repeated every day in the lives of thousands of American men and women. An unknown evil is undermining the existence of an innumerable number who do not realize the danger they are in until health has entirely departed and death perhaps stares them in the face. To neglect such importantant matters is like drifting in the current of Niagara above the Falls.

The Hot Car Stove.

"My! how hot it is!" exclaimed a fleshy lady as, entering the car, her eyes fell upon the stove. "What an idea! A fire such a day as this! What in the world are they thinking of?" And she shoves up the window and fans herself like all possessed.

An elderly gentleman next enters. He sits down to read his newspaper, first glancing at the open window in an offended sort of way. As his eyes move around from the window to his paper, they fall upon the stove.

"Great Scott!" he mutters. "Do they want to roast a fellow alive?" And up goes his window.

Each new comer sits down quietly, looks at the stove and then cries, "How hot it is!" "What an awful fire they've got!" "Isn't it ridiculous!" or something of the kind; and each opens a window, one gentleman going so far as to open all the ventilators, while another opens both doors.

"Conductor!" cry a dozen voices, as that official makes his appearance, and a dozen forefingers point to the stove.

The conductor looks at the cause of all the commotion, its mica window glowing like a furnace seven times hotter than it is wont to be heated. He takes off his hat and mops his brow. Then he takes a long poker, and, standing as far away from the stove as possible, throws open the door. He falls back to avoid the heat, then steps forward, looks into the empty cylinder, and remarks, with a laugh:

"Sold, by mighty! That boy's gone and painted them winders red!"

Instantly the doors are closed, every window comes down with a bang, and a little man in the end seat asks the conductor if he won't please shut the ventilators.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Forty Rounds."

Gen. Logan tells the following story to explain the origin of the adoption of the badge of the army corps under his command: A member of the Eleventh (the General's) Corps, a jolly Irishman, was one evening chatting with a member of the Fifteenth immediately after a hot fight—Chickamauga, I think. The badge of the Fifteenth, which was a crescent, was worn on the caps of the members of that corps: "That is that ye have on the top of yer hat?" said Mike. "Our army badge," was the reply. "And will ye be afthor tellin' me the m'anin' on't?" asked Mike. "Why it is so we may know whose corps we belong to," was answered. "Begorra! and is it a sign now ye are carryin' 'round so ye needn't forgit whose command ye belong to? Faith, I thought it was a moon or had, so ye cud see how to get away from a fight." The other man, annoyed by the rollicking Irishman, attempted banter by asking what the badge of his corps was. Mike slapped his cartridge-box smartly and replied, "Forty Rounds." The story coming to the ears of Gen. Logan, the following morning the order was issued that a cartridge-box with "Forty Rounds" upon it should be the badge and motto of the Eleventh Corps.

The Washington Monument.

A large force is now at work pushing up the Washington Monument to completion. A correspondent says that it is now higher than the Church of St. Peter at Rome, and before Christmas it will be 40 feet nearer the clouds than any known structure. The marble blocks of which it is constructed, which cost about $40 each as they come from the quarries, "rough ashlers," and $20 more when dressed, are brought from the stonecutters' shops on trucks into the elevator, which occupies the interior of the monument. Each stone weighs about three tons, and the elevator can easily accommodate two of them. "The man at the wheel" consumes seven for eight minutes in hoisting them. On reaching the top, the crane, an arm of the derrick, takes hold of each stone, and, by a little guiding, the immense weight is as easily placed in position as if it were a brick. The corner stones are always set first. The two stone setters have each four masons waiting on them and one cement man for the two. These 11 men make up the complement working each day on the top, and who, if seen at all by people below them, look about the size of infants.

A Queer Place Down in Florida.

The Florida volcano has been found by Capt. Geo. Asher, of Apalachicola. He followed up the Aucilla River as far as source, and there found a large number of pools of water which emit a thick white smoke. The region is very rocky, he says, and the rocks are hollow and full of water. The pools contain large numbers of fish, but the water is nauseating to the taste and smell.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

Something About the Origin of this Noted Revivalist Movement.

About 20 years since the Rev. William Booth, a Wesleyan minister of great energy and ability, conceived an ardent wish to bring the influence of religion to bear upon the great masses of the ignorant and degraded poor—described as "Heathen England"—in the east of London, and the large manufacturing towns of the United Kingdom, and which the various churches universally admitted they were unable to reach.

One of Mr. Booth's greatest difficulties was to induce these people to enter a building designed for religious purposes. Their aversion to all churches was extreme. Hence his resort to processions, flags, tambourines and drums and scarlet jerseys, etc., to excite their curiosity and obtain their attendance. They have good brass bands and well-trained musicians where they can obtain the means. The tolling of bells had no effect.

He was successful. The roughest and the lowest crowded the buildings he obtained—old warehouses and mills, disused skating rinks, theaters, etc.

Among his converts he selected his assistants. The organization he first designated the "Christian Mission," about eight years since changing the title to the "Salvation Army." Aided at first by a committee, he found himself hampered by restrictions. With the sympathy and pecuniary help of a few substantial friends, he has for many years assumed supreme control and direction of the work.

In the event of his death he would be succeeded by one of his four sons, three of whom are already active officers. Two daughters are also taking leading parts, one in France and Switzerland, in which latter country, at Neuchatel, she was lately imprisoned for 12 days, but, on obtaining a trial, was acquitted by a jury.

Mr. Booth has five children, all intended for the same work. Mrs. Booth also assists and is very eloquent, constantly addressing large audiences.

The extraordinary growth of the army has excited in England the astonishment of all classes, and its friends fully expect before very many years it will far exceed in numbers any other religious body. During the past few years it has not only spread to this country but also to France, Switzerland and Sweden, all the Provinces of India and Ceylon, and the Australian, New Zealand and South African Colonies. No one in England disputes the immense good it is doing.

Great opposition to their marches was made there for many years by the authorities, but as the Salvationists increased in strength and means they obtained verdicts in the higher courts to their right to parade, and the police now almost universally protect them from molestation by the roughs—entirely so in the metropolis. Among their sympathizers and defenders are many members of both houses of Parliament, including Mr. Bright in the Commons, and Lord Chief Justice Coleridge in the Lords, and many of the Episcopal bench. The late Archbishop Tait subscribed money to assist them to purchase a London theater and music hall. There are 16 distinct publications of their organ, the *War Cry,* in seven or eight languages, with a circulation of 700,000 weekly.

For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The WEEKLY BLADE and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

SKIPPING THE ROPE.

When Beneficial as Exercise and When Harmful—The Sport in French Villages.

"Skipping," said a well-known Philadelphia physician, "is capital exercise when taken in moderation. It brings every muscle of the body into play, increases the respiratory effort and stirs up the languid or torpid action of the liver and abdominal viscera. Yes, sir, any person who will make use of a skipping rope for a quarter of an hour every morning before breakfast, and will rub himself down with a hard towel afterwards, need never suffer with dyspepsia. Why, my youngsters, five of them, are like professional skippers. They can dance and double, and one of them can make the rope revolve three times before he touches the ground."

"Do you think there is any danger of heart disease being induced?"

"In all cases where great exertion of any kind is indulged in for too long a period certain valves of the heart are liable to be weakened and a condition of the heart's action is brought about that is sometimes called 'athletic's heart.' Skipping, if indulged in to too great an extent, is of course liable to cause such a disease; also, the natural result of too much skipping at one time might be to cause the rupture of the valves of the heart and so cause instantaneous death. This happened only a few weeks ago in the case of a little girl in a Pennsylvania City. She had been skipping against time—went over the rope 300 odd times and then fell dead."

"Is skipping practiced abroad?"

"The game of 'Sauter la Corde' is very popular among the children in France, and in certain parts of the Northern Provinces it is practiced by grown-up people of both sexes. I remember very well, some 12 years ago, being at a little seaside place at Bretagne, called Baudine. On Saturday afternoons the whole Village would turn out on the green and dance and play just as you see done on the stage. The villagers of Baudine were expert skippers. You would come across a group of dancers, about 50 dancing in a ring. In the middle of the ring would be two young men twirling a long rope, over which four or six other people would be jumping, each at the same time skipping with a short piece of rope. Sometimes the twirlers would turn quite suddenly and in a way to me quite marvelous, skip over the long rope themselves. I assure you, sir, it was a very pretty sight. The place might very well be called 'Skipping-town.' Everybody skipped there. The prim old landlady at the village inn, who sold vinegar for vin ordinaire and insisted it was Bordeau vintage, 1839, used the rope with the same facility that she employed her imagination. It was great fun to see her draw in the thread at the bottom of her gaudily striped petticoat and go to work *sauter*-ing like a girl of 14."

"What was the thread for?"

"Oh, all the women at Baudine have a strong thread run round the bottom of their dresses and when they skip they draw this thread tight so the dress don't catch the rope."

A Foiled Diplomat.

"George, dear," she said, as she entered the parlor with her bonnet on, "I guess we'd better take a walk; papa is expecting company to-night."

"Very well," added her lover, apprehensively, recalling the expensive consequences of previous walks. Before they had gone half a block, however, an idea struck him, and he said:

"I was reading such an interesting article in the paper this morning."

"Yes; what was it about?"

"About the danger of eating ice-cream. You can't imagine how many people have died from it, Lizzie. In eight cases out of 10 it is rank poison."

"Oh, my, how glad I am you told me, dear," exclaimed the innocent girl, with a Chicago twinkle in her eye; "you buy a couple of quarts of it, and I'll take it home to kill rats."

"What we learn with pleasure we never forget."—*Alfred Mercier.* The following is a case in point. "I paid out hundreds of dollars without receiving any benefit," says Mrs. Emily Rhoads, of McBride, Mich. "I had female complaints, especially 'dragging down,' for over six years. Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' did me more good than any medicine I ever took. I advise every sick lady to take it." And so we do. It never disappoints its patrons. Druggists sell it.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1862.

June 25, Oak Grove, Va—Hooker's and Kearney's Divisions of the 3d and Palmer's Brigade of Couch's Division of the 4th and part of Richardson's Division of the 2d Corps.

June 25, Germantown, Tenn.—56th Ohio; guarding a railway train at the time.

June 25, Little Red River, Ark—4th Iowa Cavalry.

1863.

June 25, Liberty Gap (or Beech Grove), Tenn.—20th Corps, Maj Gen A McD McCook, Army of the Cumberland.

June 25, Fort Hill, Vicksburg—Siege of Vicksburg.

June 26, South Anna, near Hanover C H, Va—11th Pennsylvania Cavalry, 2d Massachusetts and 12th Illinois.

June 26, Baltimore Cross Roads, Va—4th Corps, Maj Gen Keyes.

1864.

June 25, Point Pleasant, La—64th U S Colored Troops.

June 25 to 29, Clarendon, St Charles River, Ark—11th Missouri, 9th Iowa, 3d Michigan Cavalry, 126th Illinois, Battery D, Missouri Artillery.

Brief Mention.

The number of letters received by the Editor of the CAMP FIRE is so great that it is impossible to publish all, or nearly all. Nevertheless we are glad to have expressions of opinion, and personal reminiscences from all comrades who feel like writing. Below we give brief extracts from a number of letters:

In answer to "Another Old Soldier," who had the audacity to brand some of his late comrades in arms as cowardly and lazy, I will say I do not believe his accusations. I know these things did not exist in the portion of the army in which I served—the 15th Corps, Western Department. I have failed to hear of any claim being prosecuted that was not, in my judgment, valid.—JOHN W. VETAL, Graysville, Mo.

Please announce through the CAMP FIRE that the G. A. R Encampment commences here on July 21 and lasts five days; and say to all old comrades, do not fail to come.—H. D., Minneapolis, Minn.

In looking over the lists of soldiers who enlisted from the State of Massachusetts, I find that the largest number of desertions by far are from the Second Massachusetts, there being from 35 to 50 desetions in each company during the war. This is a curious fact. Will any officer or soldier who ever came in contact with that regiment, give his opinion of its officers? I should like to hear from Col. Lee of the 11th and 27th Indiana, 39th Pennsylvania, 3rd Wisconsin, 5th Connecticut or any other regiment who was brigaded with them.—OLD SOLDIER.

I see one of the 4th Iowa Cavalry veterans writing. It seems familiar, but it would be more appropriate to talk around a rail fire, mud ankle deep, with an oyster can on the end of a stick, smoked black as tar, cooking coffee, waiting our turn to mount and ride.—E. L. MILLER, 10th Missouri Cav., Pickle's P. O., Perry Co., Mo.

I see there is a charge made that Col. Hildebrand's men fled from the field at Shiloh. I was one of them, and fell wounded after 9 o'clock that morning in front of Shiloh Church, and they were standing firm then, though poorly armed.—JESSE LLEWELLYN, Co. F, 77th Ohio.

Worthy Soldiers, but Unpensioned.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire:

The man who wrote the article on Pensions in the issue of June 12, and signed himself "Another Old Soldier," Tipton, Iowa, is unworthy of the respect of the rank and file. Why did he not tell his name, company and regiment? We know dozens of good men who do not receive pensions, who were good soldiers, and need and deserve them, not as charity, but justice. Some have applied, many have not; but for that correspondent to say "the worthy ones have all been pensioned," is too much. Of course some are unworthy, but many who are deserving have never had justice. Many of our best men here are old soldiers, who, after plowing all day, can't sleep for "break-bone ache." One of my neighbors has been confined to his bed for two months with the rheumatism, unable to feed himself, resulting from his three years and a half in the army. He gets no pension; "yet all the worthy ones were pensioned years ago!" Of course a patriot does not consider money the price of his services; but to poverty do not add disgrace, and tell him he received all he deserved. I was not a soldier, my only regret being that I was too young to go with the army; here I am not taking my own part, but the part of justice. WALLACE GIBBS,

Mound Valley, Kas.

Grant at Pittsburg Landing.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire:

I can answer J. A. B., in the issue of June 12. The 15th Iowa, of which I was a private, arrived Sunday morning, April 6, 1862, at Pittsburg Landing. Before we left the boat firing at the front had already commenced. We formed our line on the bank of the river, and ammunition was being distributed to our regiment. An officer came along and ordered Col. Reid, 15th Iowa, to form his regiment on top of the bluff and await orders. He wore an overcoat, and no one knew him. He said, "I and Gen. Grant." We immediately formed our line as ordered. Our Captain, Wilson T. Smith, Co. D, remarked, after we had taken our position, that it was 8 o'clock. At 11:30 A. M., Sunday, he shook hands with our Major, afterwards Gen. W. W. Belknap. Gen. Grant was there early and stayed with those who wanted to stay, and at 6 P. M., the Rebel army would have found it hard work to have driven the line formed by Grant into the river, even if Buell had not arrived. W. H. GOODRELL.

Iowa City, Iowa.

Asking for Old Friends.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire.

Will some one please inform me through the BLADE if one Dr. Stahl still lives? If so, his full name and address. He was Regimental surgeon of the Seventh Regiment of Illinois Cavalry in 1862 and 1863, was a German, and, I believe, from Chicago. Also one O. Grady, who served as hospital steward for the same regiment at the same time. SUBSCRIBER.

Paris, Ark.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire:

Halt, 17th Iowa! Glad to hear from a member of the Second Brigade, 3d Div., 15th A. C. The 80th Ohio has not had a reunion in some time. Can any one of the 10th Missouri or 17th Iowa tell me if Col. Holmes, or Bee Hunter, is still living? Where is Gen John E.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste-basket.

2. Math matical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questioner remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

J. M. F., Beavertown, Pa.: Write to Randle & Dugan, Cincinnati, O.

Old Soldier, Yankton, Dak.: Write to Gen. Patrick, Soldiers' Home, Dayton, O., or apply to the Commander of the nearest G. A. R. Post.

Old Soldier, Upper Tygart, Ky.: The Commissioner of Pensions is required by law to furnish, free of expense, such information as you ask for. Write to him.

Yours Respectfully, Liberty Center, O.:

Please inform me where I can get Presidential badges.

Watch the advertising columns of the BLADE.

J. T. C., Gross, Tenn.:

1. Give meaning of the word "lepos." 2. Also "Dengonsonic," which occurs in the acts of the Tennessee Legislature. Must we regard it as having a meaning, or attribute it to Democratic ignorance?

1. Indian name for tent. 2. Do not know. In what connection is it used?

J. S. G., Grand Island, Neb:

Democrats here claim that the Republican party have not passed a single act of Congress in the last 28 years for the benefit of farmers or laborers. Will you be kind enough to point out three or four for their benefit?

The eight hour law; perfecting the homestead, pre-emption and pension laws; adjusting the tariff laws for the benefit of all classes of American citizens; resumption of specie payments, so that when a man works for a dollar a day he gets a dollar, and not 60 or 75 cents. These are only a few, but the resumption act alone is sufficient answer. Resumption has brought stability and security, and if farmers and laborers are not benefitted by these results, we fail to see what would benefit them.

A. C., Millcreek, Wis.:

Please give the names of Government employes that have been brought to trial and convicted of embezzlement or default, or any delinquency of duty.

We have not the time to run through files of papers for so many years to hunt up reports of trials. There has been quite a number of trials and convictions—the most notable one we now recall being that of McDonald, of whisky ring notoriety. Gen. Belknap was brought to trial, and, while he escaped conviction, he was deprived of office and shorn of influence. Gen. Swaim is soon to be court-martialed. Several others high in authority have felt the hand of the law. Wherever wrong-doing has come to light the perpetrators have been brought to trial; that they were not always convicted has not been the fault of the Government, but was owing to the defects of the jury system and the advantage taken by "smart lawyers" of the technicalities of the law.

C. W., Palestine, Tex.:

1. Give a simple test to distinguish between pure and impure sugar. 2. A test between pure (or strong) butter and oleomargarine.

1. Pure cane sugar boiled in a solution of caustic potassa remains colorless, but if starch sugar is present the liquid turns brown. A filtered solution of 33 grains cane or beet sugar in one ounce water, mixed with three grains pure caustic potassa, and then agitated with 1½ grains sulphate of copper in a close vessel, remains clear, even after the lapse of several days; but if starch sugar is present, a red precipitate is formed after some time, and if present in considerable quantity the copper will be wholly converted into oxide within 24 hours; the solution first turns blue or green, and then entirely loses its color. When adulterated with the waste of stearine manufactories, the fraud may be detected by its inferior sweetness, and by its moist and dirty appearance. 2. Melt the butter; the smell will tell if you do not wish to eat it.

A. L., Toledo, O:

Will you state why eagle pennies of certain dates were called in by the mint, and what they are worth at the present time?

In 1857 the copper and half cent were discontinued, and a new cent, composed of 88 per cent. of copper and 12 per cent. of nickel, was substituted. The coinage act of 1873 provided that the eagle should be omitted. Eagle nickel cents of 1857 are quoted at 75 cents, $1 and $1.25, for fair, good and fine. Following is the history of the cent: Copper—Authorized to be coined April 2, 1792; weight, 264 grains; weight changed January 14, 1793, to 208 grains; weight changed by proclamation of the President, January 26, 1796, in conformity with the act of March 3, 1795, to 168 grains; coinage discontinued by act of February 21, 1857. Nickel—Authorized to be coined February 21, 1857; weight, 72 grains; discontinued April 22, 1864. Bronze—Coinage authorized April 22, 1864; weight, 48 grains, 95 per cent. copper and 5 per cent. tin and zinc. The highest premiums are for fillet-head copper cents of 1799—$3 and $10—and those of 1804—$2.50 and $4.

H. F. D., Corning, O:

1. Why was Geo. Goffe concealed in Hadley in the time of Philip's war? 2. What Presidents have been chosen from Ohio?

1. Goffe was a fervent Puritan, a devoted adherent to Cromwell, one of the best Judges of the Parliamentary Army and one of the Judges who tried James I. After the death of the Protector and the restoration of the Stewarts, he escaped to America, accompanied by his father-in-law. Warrants for their arrest soon followed, and a price was set on their heads by England. They removed from house to house, living in mills, in the clefts of rocks, on the sea shore, and in caves in the forest. They were finally discovered, and fled to Milford, Derby and Branford, and finally found an asylum in the house of a clergyman at Hadley, where Goffe passed the remaining 15 years of his life. It was while in seclusion that the town was attacked by the Indians, and Goffe emerged from his hiding place, organized the inhabitants and led them to victory. Afterwards he disappeared as strangely as he had appeared, leaving the people in ignorance as to his identity, and was never seen in public. 2. Wm. H. Harrison, Rutherford B. Hayes and James A. Garfield.

Old Soldier, Green Ridge, Mo:

Will you please give a sketch of Gen. W. B. Hazen. Why was he called the hero of Fort McAllister? Was he supposed to have led the charge?

He is a Vermonter by birth, and was born, September 27, 1830. His parents removed to Huron, O., in 1833. He graduated from West Point in 1855; served against the Indians in California and Oregon in 1856-57. In April, 1857, he joined the Eighth Regiment in Texas, and commanded successfully in five fights, until in December, 1858, in a hand-to-hand fight with the Comanches, he was severely wounded, and was frequently complimented in general orders. In February, 1861, he was appointed assistant professor of military tactics at West Point; First Lieutenant in April, and Captain in May, taking command of the 41st Ohio in December; January, 1862, he took command of the 19th brigade; took a prominent part at Shiloh and Corinth; drove the rebels from Danville, Ky., October 12, 1862; on the left of the army at Stone River, and repelled several fierce assaults; Brigadier General November 29, and commanded a brigade in the operations which resulted in the battle of Chickamauga; by good generalship at Brown's Ferry he deprived the rebels of the fruits of that battle, and enabled the army at Chattanooga to receive its supplies at Bridgeport. At Mission Ridge he captured 18 pieces of artillery. He served through the Atlanta campaign, and in Sherman's march to the sea he commanded the second division of the 15th corps, with which he assaulted and captured Fort McAllister, for which he was promoted; Major General of Volunteers December 13, 1864, and took part in all the operations ending with Johnston's surrender; Chief Signal Officer, December 8, 1880.

C. M., (no postoffice):

Please give a short sketch of Jean Ingelow.

A sketch of her life was given a few months ago.

Reader, Arcopolis, D. T.:

Is a homesteader (a single man) sufficiently complying with the law if he sleeps on his claim and works it, but boards elsewhere?

We think so.

C. S., Beaver Crossing, Neb.:

1. How old is Anna Dickinson? 2. How long has she been lecturing?

1. Born October 28, 1842. 2. Her first public speech was delivered in New York, at a meeting of the Progressive Friends, in January, 1860.

A. R. M., Loydville, O.:

1. Can a person learn short-hand in nine months? 2. Will they get you situations when you learn it?

1. Not thoroughly. 2. No. It is like other trades and professions—you will have to take your chances.

M. S. C., South Haven, Kan.:

1. Please give the amount of permanent school fund of Missouri and Indiana. 2. What State has the largest permanent school fund?

1. Missouri, $2,621,874; Indiana, $8,616,691. These were the figures for 1874, when Indiana had the largest permanent school fund of any State in the Union. 2. Texas will probably have the largest fund, when all her lands are disposed of.

B. P. C., Bloomington, Mo.:

Please give particulars of the burning of the Brooklyn theatre.

The fire caught from lights among the scenery, December 5, 1876. The flames spread with such rapidity that all escape from the upper gallery was cut off. Those upon the floor maintained quite good order, and reached the street in safety. The crowd above, unable to get through the wall of fire, huddled in the pit, and 300 perished. Two actors were burned to death in trying to get articles from their dressing room. It was the greatest horror of the kind since the burning of the Richmond theater in 1811.

D. C. G., East Finley, Pa.:

How can I find out where Government lands are to be had, and what will be the probable cost of maps, etc.?

First determine in which State or Territory you wish to locate; then write to the Register or Receiver of the Land Office of the District for information. The law provides "that Registers and Receivers shall, upon application, furnish plats or diagrams of Townships in their respective districts, showing what lands are taken, and shall be allowed to receive compensation therefor from the party obtaining said plat or diagram, at such rates as may be prescribed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office."

C. R. D., Idaho, N. C.:

Please give a short history of the Marine Band, so often mentioned in Washington dispatches.

Ben Perley Poore says it originated on the frigate "Constitution," Commodore Hull, when cruising in the Mediterranean in 1803. Several Italian musicians, including Gaetano Curusi, Giacomo Gaetano, Michael Sarao, Carolus Masi and Francisco Pulitzi, came to Washington and formed a band that was attached to the marine barracks. Curusi was the leader from 1805 to 1815, Pulitzi from 1815 to 1825, and then Michael Sardo. These Italians and their descendants formed a better portion of the band for many years. Now no entertainment in Washington is considered complete unless the music is furnished by the Marine Band.

J. H. H., Hemlock City, Mich.:

In answers the following question is put: "Does the Postoffice law require a Postmaster to read before distributing postal cards received at his office?" The answer is "yes." Now, I wish to know what is the effect of this law? Has it given him the power and right to refuse to deliver any cards which he thinks should not be delivered? If this is so the law is highly objectionable and repressive, and is very much of the same nature as that passed in Paris to prevent the circulation of Abolition papers.

The object in giving Postmasters authority to read postal cards is to prevent the mails being used as a vehicle to circulate obscene matter. A Postmaster is not authorized to withhold a card because of its political character, if the contents are not offensive to decency. There is no compulsion about using postals, and those who avail themselves of this cheap mode of correspondence should not be allowed to abuse the privilege.

G. W. D., Arrow Rock, Mo.:

1. What is a Parish? 2. What does the Hon. of Mr. Hon. mean? 3. What does "O. S." mean in counting time? 4. Why is there a Prince of Wales and not a Prince of Ireland and Scotland? 5. Did Gen. Jackson have some soldiers court martialed and shot after the battle of New Orleans, or after peace was made?

1. The name given to the lowest caste of native Hindoos in Southern India. The name Parish is derived from the bell which they were formerly obliged to carry about, to warn Brahmans of the approach of an outcast. 2. The Hon. in the Roman calendar, was the 15th day of March, May, July and October, and the 13th of the other months. The eight days preceding the ides were named from it, and styled the first, second, third, etc., before the ides. Under the Empire the Senate sat regularly on the ides and on the calends, with the exception of the ides of March, the anniversary of Cesar's death. 3. Old style, or Julian calendar. The new style was adopted by English law in 1752, when 11 days from the month of September were dropped. 4. You will have to consult Queen Victoria and the British Parliament. 5. He had six mutineers hung a short time before the battle of New Orleans. Do not know of any being shot after the battle by his orders.

Rex, (no Post-office):

1. When and by whom was the Gatling gun invented? Was it on exhibition at the Centennial Exhibition? Was it used in the war of the rebellion?

It was invented by Richard Jordan Gatling, born in Hertford County, N. C., in 1818. While yet a boy he assisted his father in perfecting a machine for sowing cotton seed and another machine for thinning cotton plants. He also invented several machines. Removing to St. Louis in 1844 he adapted one of his inventions to sowing wheat in drills. In 1849 he removed to Indianapolis, where he engaged in real estate speculations and railroad enterprises. In 1850 he invented a double hemp brake, and in 1857 a steam plow, which, however, he did not bring to practical results. In 1861 he conceived the idea of the gun which bears his name. He made his first gun at Indianapolis in 1862, and in the Fall of that year he made six of the guns at Cincinnati, which were destroyed by the burning of the factory. He subsequently had 12 manufactured, which were used by Gen. Butler on James River. In 1865 he further improved his invention, and in the year following the arm was adopted into the United States service. It is also made in Austria and England and has been adopted by several governments of Europe. He spent much of his time abroad, but of late years made his home at Hartford, Conn. We believe the gun was on exhibition at Philadelphia.

Reader, Penfield, Ill.:

1. May a member of the family of a subscriber to the BLADE ask questions, expecting to be answered in the BLADE? 2. What is meant by the United States Courts, tell of what each consists, and briefly define each? 3. Can you tell when soap was first manufactured, by whom, and whether the lower class of people in Paris use it? 4. Will you publish the poem beginning with "The lark that held the Prince went down?"

1. Yes. 2. Supreme Court, consisting of Chief Justice and eight Associate Justices, appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate; salary, Chief Justice, $10,500; Associate Justices, $10,000. In cases affecting Ambassadors, Consuls, and those in which States are parties, this Court has original jurisdiction. In other cases it has only appellate jurisdiction. The greater portion of its business is to hear and determine appeals from inferior Courts, mainly from the United States Courts, and in some instances from the higher State Courts. The Circuit Courts, the next in importance, are held by the Justices of the Supreme Court, who allot the circuits among themselves, and then travel each through his own circuit until he has visited and held a session in every State which lies within it. The Judge of the District Court of the District in which the Circuit Court is held, sits with the Judge of Supreme Court, as Associate Justice. These Courts have both original and appellate jurisdiction, and hear all cases under the revenue laws. A United States District Court is held by a District Judge in every District. Every State constitutes at least one District, several of the larger States are divided into two, and some into three. These Courts have exclusive jurisdiction in all admiralty and maritime causes, and have concurrent jurisdiction with the Circuit Courts of all crimes against the laws of the United States, the punishment of which is not capital. The Court of Claims was established by act of Congress in 1855. It consists of five Judges, who hear and determine all claims founded upon any law of Congress, or upon any regulation of an executive department, or upon any contract with the Government of the United States. The Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, three Judges. Circuit Judges receive a salary of $6,000; District Judges, from $3,500 to $5,000; Court of Claims, $4,500; Alabama Claims, $6,000. 3. Pliny says soap was an invention of the Gauls. A soap boiling establishment has been discovered at Pompeii. We think soap is used by all classes in Paris. 4. It is too well known, and can be found in too many publications.

H. S. A., Bartow, Fla.:

Is the climate of some parts of New Mexico as beneficial to persons having weak lungs as that of Florida?

From various letters received at this office on the subject, we should think that it was.

F. B. H., Leavenworth, Kan.:

If a citizen has once entered one-quarter section of public land under the Homestead Law and abandoned the same before completing the title, can he lawfully enter another quarter section a year or two later?

We think he can. There is nothing in the homestead law to the contrary.

S. D., Shoemaker, Pa.:

Please inform me through the BLADE why Blaine is called the Plumed Knight.

In 1876, Col. Ingersoll, in placing Blaine in nomination before the Republican Convention at Cincinnati, referred to him as the Plumed Knight.

E. T. E., Larned, Kan.:

What are the Seven Wonders of the World?

The Pyramids of Egypt, the Hanging Gardens of Semiramis at Babylon, the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the Statute of Jupiter at Athens, the Mausoleum, the Colossus at Rhodes, and the Pharos at Alexandria. This cycle of seven wonders originated among the Greeks after the time of Alexander the Great.

W. H. H., Blairsville, Pa.:

In your answers to correspondents, I notice that you give the name of the author of two poems, "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night" as Rosa Hartwick. That is right as far as it goes, the full name being Rosa Hartwick Thorpe. 2. I should like to ask how the City of San Francisco is supplied with fresh water.

1. Many thanks. 2. Water is brought from Pilarcitos creek, near the base of the peninsula, by a conduit 30 miles long, the supply being 21,000,000 gallons a day.

J. T. P., Athens, Mo.:

1. Gen. Logan's political enemies in this section charge him with having made speeches in the early part of our late war favoring secession. 2. That he encouraged enlistments in behalf of the South. 3. That he tendered his services to the Confederate authorities. 4. Can I bet he (Logan) is not guilty, and win?

1-2-3. All lies. Gen. Logan fought as a private in the first battle of Bull Run. Jeff Davis (and he ought to know) says Logan never offered his services to the Confederacy. 4. You can.

J. A. C., Dayton, Ind.:

1. What Presidents were Senators prior to their election to the Presidency? 2. What constitutes the United Kingdom?

1. John Quincy Adams, James Monroe, Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, William Henry Harrison, James Buchanan, Franklin Pierce, Andrew Johnson (elected Vice President). Garfield was elected Senator, but never took his seat. Blaine has been in the Senate, and will be the next President. 2. The British Isles and Ireland, or Great Britain and Ireland.

G. J., Napoleon, O.:

Please give me a short sketch of the life, crime, capture and death of John Wilkes Booth.

John Wilkes was a son of Junius Brutus and a brother of Edwin Booth, the great actors. He was born at Belair, Md., in 1839, and appeared on the stage at an early age, but with indifferent success. He sympathized with the South from the first, but never entered the army. The story of the assassination is too well known to require repeating. In leaping upon the stage, after shooting Lincoln, he broke one of his legs, but managed to reach the private entrance, where a horse was in readiness for him, and with an accomplice he rode 30 miles into Maryland. Here he stopped to have his fractured leg set by a physician, and then crossed the river into Virginia. A party of pursuers overtook him about 20 miles from Fredericksburg, where he had taken refuge in a barn. Refusing to surrender, he was shot by Boston Corbett, dying soon after.

C. B., Rockhart, Ind.:

Please give an account of family coats of arms—why they are granted to certain families, etc.

In the military trappings of the middle ages it was a coat worn by Princes and great Barons over their armor, and descended to the knee. It was made of cloth, of gold or silver, of fur or of velvet, and bore armorial insignia. The coat of arms, as understood by heraldry in the present day, is nothing more than a relic of the ancient insignia, divested of the coat on which it used to be embroidered. The Herald's College was founded by Richard III. in 1483. The Presidency of the College is vested in the Earl Marshal, an office now hereditary in the family of Howard Duke of Norfolk; he nominates the three kings of arms, six heralds, and four pursuivants, who are members of the collegiate chapter. Persons having a hereditary claim to arms, which has been disused for one or more generations, are empowered by the Herald's College to resume them, on proof and registration of pedigree. A person who has no hereditary claim, and wishes a grant of arms, must memorialize the Earl Marshal and show that he is in a condition to "sustain the rank of gentry." The members of the College have salaries, but derive their principal incomes from fees charged for assistance in tracing pedigrees and titles, and for the granting and registration of arms. A well-filled purse is often more potent than the chivalrous qualities of the applicant.

E. B., Red Wing, Minn.:

What was the title of the son of Mary, Queen of Scotts? Please give a short sketch of his life.

Prince, afterwards James I. of England and James VI. of Scotland. He was born June 19, 1566, and proclaimed King of Scotland July 29, 1567. In 1578, the Earl of Morton, then regent, was driven from power, and James nominally assumed the direction of affairs. But the new government was unpopular, and Morton soon succeeded in re-establishing himself. He was afterwards tried for murder and executed. In August, 1582, a party of nobles seized the King at Ruthven Castle; in 1583 a counterplot restored James to freedom, and the confederate lords were obliged to flee to England. In 1585, through the connivance of Queen Elizabeth, they returned, and with an army of 10,000 men, obliged James to capitulate in Stirling Castle. After his mother's execution, in 1586, he concluded an offensive and defensive alliance with England. In 1589 he married Princess Anne, daughter of Frederick II., King of Denmark. By the death of Elizabeth, in 1603, he succeeded to the throne of England. He soon became unpopular with his new subjects. The anger of the Roman Catholics at the severities used towards them was the cause of the famous Gunpowder Plot. Weak and good-natured, he impoverished his exchequer to enrich parasites. It was during his reign that Parliament took its first decided stand in its long contest with the crown. He died March 27, 1625. Macauley says of him: "He was made up of two men—a witty, well-read scholar, who wrote, disputed, and harrangued, and a nervous, driveling idiot, who acted." He was termed by Sully "the wisest fool in Christendom."

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their Postoffice address must, in all cases, give their former as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing ——— from Jefferson, O., no signature.

Letter containing $2, dated at Westport, Cal., signed Alex. Gordon, no order.

If Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing 90c, dated at Monterey, no State, signed Felipe Gomez, P. M.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed C. T. Smallwood.

Letter containing $3.50, dated at Arkansas City, Kan., no signature.

Letter containing 50c., no date, signed A. Frazer.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. **Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase.** Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 6c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions, to H. B. BERLIN & CO., 722 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.

A Would-be Pensioner.

At a club dinner in New York recently, an examining surgeon related the following incident, showing how the Arrears Act developed pensioners out of sound and undeserving men. During the war he was surgeon of an infantry regiment. When the regiment first went into battle he observed, sitting behind a big tree, at a safe distance from the fighting line, the captain of one of the companies.

"What are you doing here, captain?" asked the doctor.

"I'm not feeling well," replied the officer in a doleful voice.

The surgeon was too busy looking after the wounded to stop and inquire as to his complaint. A few weeks later the same regiment again got under fire, and the surgeon found the same captain skulking behind a barn.

"Hello! sick gain?" he exclaimed.

"Well, the fact is, doctor, I'm not exactly sick. I may as well own up that I'm a coward. There's no help for it. It must be constitutional. Now, doctor, what's the use of my staying in the army? Won't you help me get a discharge?"

The surgeon thought he was doing the country a service when, a few days afterward, he recommended that the man be discharged on the ground of general disability. He heard nothing of the Captain until 16 years later, when he received a letter from the Pension Office informing him that Captain Blank had applied for a pension from the date of his muster-out, and that as he, as surgeon of the regiment, had certified to the disability, would he kindly inform the Government as to the nature of the disease from which the officer suffered? The surgeon replied that the Captain's complaint was chronic and incurable cowardice, not contracted in the line of his duty, but constitutional. The captain's name did not go upon the roll, and his plan for getting some $4,000 for arrears and $20 a month for the rest of his life came to grief. How many schemes no less dishonest have succeeded through the complaisance of examining surgeons, less honest than the narrator of this incident, could only be ascertained by a thorough overhauling of the whole pension list and re-examination of the entire army of pensioners.—*E. V. Smalley, in the July Century.*

Teaching a Dog to Converse.

Sir John Lubbock, one of the foremost men of science in the world, is training a dog to converse. He has already taught him 30 or 40 sentences, and is about to put him into arithmetic. His method is exceedingly simple. He causes to be prepared a number of pasteboard slips, printed in large letters and bearing such legends as "I am hungry," and "Give me some water," and "Let us take a walk," and so on. These are placed in a room where the dog is confined. It is stated on perfectly good testimony that that Brindle, the dog, knows all of these by heart, and uses them every day. When he wants food he picks up the card, "I am hungry," in his mouth and fetches it to his master. When he wants a bit of fresh air, up he comes with "Let us take a walk."—*New York Graphic.*

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Regeneration for enfeebled systems, suffering from a general decline, want of tone, and its usual concomitants, dyspepsia and biliousness, is seldom derivable from the use of a nourishing diet and stimulant of appetite, unaided. A medicine that will effect a removal of the specific obstacle to renewed health and vigor, that is a genuine corrective, is the real need. It is the possession of this grandrequirement which makes Hostetter's Stomach Bitters so effective as an invigorant.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

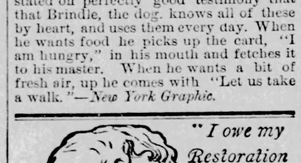
AYER'S Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

WILLARD HOTEL



WASHINGTON, D. C.

Oldest, Largest, best known hotel in the Capital First-class in all respects. Send three-cent stamp for guide book to O. G. STAPLES.

MARRIAGE GUIDE, ILLUSTRATED! About Marriage, Reproduction, Impediments, Long Life, Beauty, Health, Manhood, Womanhood, 288 pages; 100 fine engravings. Send postal note, Judson & Co., 230 Race st., Cin'ti, O.

NERVE ROTATION REMEDIES trial package, 10c postage; $1 a box; Real cure for Nervous Debility, Night Memory, Self-Confidence, Strength, Health. Dr. WHITTIER, 3131 Rhodes ave., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

Homes IN Texas AND Arkansas

Low prices; long credit. Rich agricultural and grazing lands, producing wheat, rye, oats, corn, cotton, grasses and all the choicer fruits; near schools, churches and railroads. Cheap land excursions every month. For maps of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Kansas, with all information, address Jno. H. Reed, G. P. A. Pass. and Land Agent Missouri Pacific Ry. Co., 109 Clark street, Chicago, Ill. J. A. GRANGER, 24 Summit street, Toledo, O.

PILES Anakesis gives instant relief, and is an infallible cure for Piles. Price $1, at druggists, or sent postpaid by mail. Sample free. Ad. "ANAKESIS," Makers, Box 2,416, N. Y.

FREE Thousands of cases of Nervous Debility, mental and physical weakness, lost manhood, nervousness, etc., having tried in vain everything else, and being discouraged, will for a short time send free to any sufferer a trial package containing the only remedy known to them that will cure every case, prompt in its action, and sure in every instance. Strong faith that it will cure every case prompts me to send to any sufferer a trial package free, on receipt of 15 cents for postage, etc. Address, naming this paper, Dr. A. G. OLIN, 2 Pine st., New York.

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Dejection. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists: Price $1; six bottles for $5.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RICH.—Something new. Six samples mailed free for 4 1-cent stamps. H. A. Ellis & Co., Chicago, Ill.

DIVORCE.—A. GOODRICH, Attorney-at-law, 134 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. Advice free. 18 yrs experience. Business quietly and legally transacted

DIVORCES—All family troubles settled cheaply, speedily, quietly; desertion; no support, &c. address Attorney Ward, World B'ld'g, 1,267 B'way, N.Y.

WATCHES Send for Catalogue, Williams, 122 Hamilton St., Chicago. Stem-winder JEWELRY nickel watch, $3; solid silver Elgin watch, $8.50; gold Elgin watch, $30.

CHARLES T. MOORE, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law, Washington, D. C., practices in the United States Courts, and gives special attention to cases before the Departments. Correspondence solicited. Office, Room 104, Corcoran Building.

BLAINE and LOGAN CAMPAIGN PICTURES! Size 12x16, beautifully Lithographed, only ten cents each, 3 for twenty-five cents, 1 Dozen, 60 cents. E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., New York.

BOSTON SCHOOL OF ORATORY.

Full course two YEARS, shorter course, ONE YEAR. The Delsarte System of Gesture and a complete course of vocal training. Term begins Oct. 9. Apply for circulars, Tremont St., Boston, Mass., after Oct. 1st to 5th from 10 to 12 A. M. For circulars, address MOSES TRUE BROWN, Principal.

BROWN, EAGER & CO., GENERAL BOOK DEALERS, TOLEDO, OHIO.

We can send, post-paid by mail, any book in print. Write us for information about any book you want. Reference, Toledo Blade.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS, DICE, &c. A SURE THING! Sent Free to Anyone who will write for it. Apparatus constantly on hand of every article used by the sporting fraternity. Fortune with the game of chance. Send for my mammoth circular. Address, PROF. W. SUTDAM, 45 and 47 Nassau Street, New York City.

We will send you a watch or chain by Mail or Express, C. O. D., to be examined before paying money, and if not satisfactory, return at our expense. We manufacture all our watches and save you 33 per cent. Catalogue of 32 styles free. EVERY WATCH WARRANTED. Address, STANDARD AMERICAN WATCH CO. Name this paper. PITTSBURGH, PA.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive, free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES, For Road Use.

The popular steeds for business or pleasure.

Send three-cent stamp for illustrated (36 page) Catalogue.

THE POPE M'F'G CO., 62 Washington St., Boston, Mass

6 Cts. PER COPY! SHEET MUSIC Full Size (11x14) best paper, sold everywhere at 30c. to $1 each, sold by us at only 6c. per copy for any piece on list, largest list 10 selections from. Send 6c. (stamps) for Sample Copy. Catalogue sent free. W. C. GREEN, 55 WASHINGTON ST., Chicago, Ill.

IT IS NOT

A CURE ALL, but as a tonic and health renewer, and for Blood and Skin Diseases, and troubles dependent on impure or impoverished blood, Swift's Specific is without a rival.

"My baby, six months old, broke out with some kind of skin humor, and, after being cured five months by my family physician, was given up to die. The druggist recommended Swift's Specific, and the result was as gratifying as it was miraculous. My child soon got well, all traces of the disease gone, and he is as fat as a pig." J. J. KIRKLAND, Minden, Rusk County, Texas.

"I used Swift's Specific on my little daughter, who was afflicted with some Blood Poison which had resisted all sorts of treatment. The Specific relieved her permanently, and I shall use it in my practice." W. E. BRONTE, M. D., Cypress Ridge, Ark.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

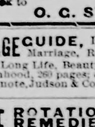
New York Office, 159 West 23d street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues; Philadelphia office, 126 Chestnut street.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, Inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and the tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

30 DAYS' TRIAL DR. DYE'S



ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Weak Nervous Men

Whose debility, exhausted powers, premature decay and failure in life's duties properly are caused by excesses, errors of youth, etc., will find perfect and lasting restoration to robust health and vigorous manhood in THE MARSTON BOLUS. Neither stomach dragging nor instrumenta. This treatment of Nervous Debility and Physical Decay is uniformly successful because based on common sense and direct methods and absolute thoroughness. Full information and Treatise free. Address Consulting Physician MARSTON REMEDY CO., 46 W. 14th St., New York.

MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain everything else, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York City.

MEDICAL.

Sanitarium, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cure Nose, Throat, Lungs, full ideas, 36p r oute, cost free

YOUNG MEN address DR. JAS. WILSON, Cleveland, O., for Pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, describing our INSTRUMENT, (WORN NIGHTS) and method of curing nightemissions. Simple, cheap and never fails

DR. William Earl's remedies cure when other medicines fail. Are you ailing, nervous, debilitated, dyspeptic, loss of ambition, etc., then send for his 56-page book free to all sufferers. Address 119 Hudson St., New York.

WE CURE CONSUMPTION. Physicians and Patients pronounce E

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, June 26, 1884.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1—Poetry.
" 1-2-3-4-5—Court and Camp.
" 5-6-7-8—Pioneer Life—Humor.

SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—Miscellany.
" 6-7-8—Camp Fire.

THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—Answers to Correspondents.
" 6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5-6—Editorial on Leading Topics.
" 7—Nasby's Letter.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—Correspondence.
" 6—Publishers' Department.
" 7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—The Household.
" 6-7-8—The Young Folks.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3—The Sunday School.
" 4-5-6-7-8—News of the Week.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—News of the Week (con tinued.)
" 5-6-7-8—The Markets—Advertisements.

Circulation Last Week, 113,000.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

THE BLADE FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The nomination of BLAINE and LOGAN has awakened an enthusiasm on the part of Republicans, and a bitterness on the part of the opposition, unparalleled in the political history of the country.

The interests of the country demands the election of our National ticket. The next President must be a Republican, and who so good an exponent of Republicanism as JAMES G. BLAINE?

The circulation of sound reading matter is the most effective agency there is in a campaign, especially in its earlier stages. Every family should have, during this Summer, a good, sound newspaper defender of the faith, and should receive it regularly.

This the BLADE will be.

Without infringing upon the space devoted to the other departments that makes the paper so valuable, the BLADE will be the most effective worker in the cause in the country.

We have employed the very best talent attainable, to the end of properly discussing the issues upon which the people are called to pass.

We shall publish all the speeches of note and all the documents bearing upon the questions now before the people.

We shall publish promptly all the political news, from all parts of the United States.

In short, each number of the BLADE will be a campaign document, the best and most effective that can be circulated.

If a family isn't able, or isn't in the habit of taking a paper, the BLADE should be furnished them.

Our rates for the campaign are very low, but to campaign committees and to those who have interest enough in the cause to contribute to its success, we will make a rate so low that anybody can afford to distribute it.

TERMS FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

Single copy three months ..... 30 cts.
Single copy three months with the portrait of Blaine ..... 40 cts.
Clubs of four, three months, with portrait ..... 25 cts. each.

For rates for campaign clubs address a postal and receive full particulars.

Now go to work. Raise a club at every Postoffice. We want to circulate the BLADE at every Postoffice from Maine to Texas and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We shall make it the best political paper in the country, and the best paper, outside of politics, printed anywhere. Raise a club immediately. Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ONE effect of the increasing flow of Northern capital into the Southern States to develop the mining and manufacturing interests of that section, is to awaken public opinion to the fallacies of free trade and the necessity of preserving our protective system. The tariff question has never had very much attention given it in the South; and it is one of the most significant signs of the times to see such strong Democratic sheets as the Memphis *Avalanche*, Nashville *American*, Atlanta *Constitution*, Mobile *Register*, Birmingham *Age* and New Orleans *Times-Democrat* energetically espousing the doctrine of protection.

THE sober second thought is making itself felt in New York. The editor of the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* worked diligently at Chicago for the nomination of ARTHUR, on the ground that no other candidate could carry the State of New York. Since his return to Buffalo the editor has taken a dispassionate review of the situation and now concludes that Mr. BLAINE is sure of the 36 votes of New York. He finds that the Independents make a terrific noise, but are hardly numerous enough to be considered a factor in the election, even though CLEVELAND should be nominated by the Democracy.

THE whole story of the relative advantages of free trade and protection to the working classes is told in a nutshell in the following extract from a summary of industrial statistics, found in a recent number of *Chamber's Journal*:

Assuming the produce of labor to be 100: In Great Britain 55 parts go to the laborer, 21 to capital, and 24 to Government.
In the United States 72 parts go to the laborer, 23 to capital, and five to Government.

SEND us the addresses of your friends, to whom we will send specimen copies of the BLADE, free of expense.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE week just passed shows very little work on the part of Congress. The Senate has passed the Utah bill, which is discussed elsewhere in this paper. On Monday the Ingalls amendment to the Mexican Pensions bill, dating pensions from the time of disability or discharge, and extending the time for filing applications to October 1st next, was defeated, after a spirited debate. In the House, Mr. EATON urged the necessity of prompt attention to legislation to regulate the counting of the electoral vote. Although he signed the report commending the measure now before the House, he declared neither it nor the Senate bill represented his own judgment as to the proper course. Rather, however, than see the session pass without legislation on this question, he would support either of these two.

THE refusal of Mr. TILDEN to be the candidate of his party for the Presidency has reduced the Democrats to a condition of division and embarrassment. There is a section of the party which decidedly prefers Sen. BAYARD, but his nomination is rendered impossible by his record during the war. Even Southern Democrats see the justice of refusing the nomination to a man who did not go heartily with his own half of the country in that struggle. There is a strong effort making in behalf of Gov. CLEVELAND, of New York, and probably he is the most prominent of the many candidates mentioned. Gov. HOADLY, of Ohio, is spoken of for second place in case CLEVELAND is nominated.

THE Committee charged with the duty of formally announcing to Mr. BLAINE his nomination by the Republican National Convention, fulfilled that duty Saturday. Mr. BLAINE'S verbal response was very brief, in view of the fact that he is preparing a formal letter of acceptance which will be ready for publication in a few days, and which will give his views upon many points of political interest connected with the coming campaign.

IN some special instances there are signs of business improvement. The Union Pacific Railroad is reorganizing on a sound basis. On Wednesday, Mr. C. F. ADAMS, JR., became President, in place of Mr. SIDNEY DILLON, and it is announced that the control will be transferred from Mr. GOULD and his Wall Street surroundings to New England owners. The July dividend was passed, it was ordered that the claims of the United States under the THURMAN Act should be paid, and that when dividends are resumed they should not be at a rate exceeding 6 per cent. a year. All of which is in the direction of sound and straightforward business, instead of manipulation and wrecking—a change of the sort the country very much wants.

THE sensation of the week in the financial world has been the assignment of Commodore GARRISON, his indebtedness running up into the millions. The preferences amount to $632,390. Commodore GARRISON'S wealth has been estimated at from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000. The direct cause of his assignment was the going to protest of the notes of the Pittsburg, Cleveland & Toledo Railroad, which bore his endorsement.

ON Saturday, June 28, the conference of European Powers to consider the problem of restoring financial order in Egypt is to meet in London. Before sending out the circular summoning the Powers, Lord GRANVILLE was assured of its acceptance by France, Italy, Germany and Austria. It is evident that Mr. GLADSTONE is quite confident of the success of the conference, France being no longer hostile, and that it will have an important influence favorable to his Government.

ON Thursday, June 26, begins the debate upon the motion to censure the Government for its Egyptian policy. It is to continue five days, and should it result unfavorably, the proceedings of the Conference would be rudely interrupted. This, however, is not likely to happen, as there seems to be reasonable ground for believing that Mr. GLADSTONE will have a majority in Parliament.

MEANWHILE the Mahdi's allies in Egypt are still making triumphal progress. Since the capture of Berber they have taken Ghia, near the Abyssinian frontier, with considerable booty. Pilgrims arriving at Suakim from Khartoum report that place safe up to May 25, at which time they left, and with a full supply of provisions.

TROUBLE is brewing between France and Morocco. The French Consul at Tangier has been intriguing in various ways to break up the peaceful relations between the two Governments, and has so far succeeded as to arouse some of the people to rebellion. Then a French fleet appeared off Tangier, and a diplomatic representative of France handed in a draft of a treaty for the "rectification of the frontier" between Algiers and Morocco. The whole story indicates the purpose of France to force a quarrel upon the Bey's Government, and if possible to extend her African possessions to the Atlantic shore. In this instance, however, she will encounter a more formidable adversary than Italy was in the case of the quarrel with Tunis. England and Germany are interested in supporting Morocco against this proposed annexation.

THE English have discovered ammunition with rifles and revolvers buried in the suburbs of Cork. If they search far enough, they will no doubt find in England the manufactory where the arms originally came from. The Austrian detectives are reported to have discovered more dynamite in Vienna, and similar news comes from other European Cities. The deep political dissatisfaction that exists in Europe is the cause of all this trouble. It is an old story. The cause will have to be removed before the effect will entirely disappear.

CONSIDERABLE interest has been excited in Europe by the death on Saturday last of the Prince of Orange, the heir apparent to the throne of the Netherlands. This leaves an old and infirm King with but one child, a little girl. Her succession would divide the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg from Holland, just as the succession of Queen VICTORIA separated Hanover from England. It is thought that Germany intends to absorb the Netherlands upon the death of the King, which is likely to soon take place.

WHAT DO THEY WANT?

Harper's Weekly and the Boston snobs give as the one reason for bolting BLAINE that he is not the representative of their ideas of civil service reform. For years they have been particularly loud-mouthed in demanding the rescue of the party from the domination of "the machine," insisting that nominations be made by the people, and free from the hurtful influence of men in office. This has been the burden of their cry by day and by night.

If there was any machine in Chicago it was there in the interest of Pres. ARTHUR, and against Mr. BLAINE.

The BLADE does not believe that there is or ever has been such a thing as a machine in the Republican party, outside of New York, but if such a thing existed, certainly it was not in Mr. BLAINE'S hands. The office-holders everywhere, as a rule, supported President ARTHUR. The Post-masters and Custom-house officers, from North and South, went to Chicago in his interest, and in deadly opposition to BLAINE. If Post-masters and Collectors, acting in something like unison, may be called a machine, the machine was against BLAINE. BLAINE was the man against whom they were all arrayed, and to slaughter him they were willing to take EDMUNDS, SHERMAN, or any of the other aspirants.

The nomination of BLAINE was exactly in the line of these gentlemen, and they should have hailed it as a triumph of their ideas. It was a fight between what they choose to call the machine and the people. There never was so complete a manifestation of the power of the people, as opposed to organized management. In many of the States the offensive rules which enabled organized cliques to override the wishes of the people were abrogated, and the delegates were elected from the people and instructed by the people. This was opposed by the so-called "machine" everywhere, because it enabled the people to indicate their choice and killed its power.

Certainly Mr. GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, the Boston *Advertiser*, and all others who have been howling for reform and against the machine, should have been satisfied with the action of a Convention so made up. A body of representative men acting under direct instructions from the people declared its preference for BLAINE and LOGAN, and declared it emphatically. In thus declaring they registered the will of the people whom they represented. BLAINE was nominated long before the Convention assembled. He was the choice of the people eight years ago, but was beaten by management. He was again the choice of the people four years ago, and was beaten by the same means, but this time the people determined to have their man and they saw to it that he was nominated, against the power of a machine if a machine there be. This should have satisfied the reformers.

BLAINE was nominated by the people and will be elected by the people. The Republicans of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, Kansas, and the other reliable Republican States have a very clear idea as to whom they want. They are not willing to act at the dictation of a dozen Beacon street Bostonians, or the tool of a firm of grasping money grubbers like the HARPERS, backed by an English newspaper like the *Times*. They know BLAINE. They know him to be a true Republican. They know him to be a man who has ideas of his own, and the courage to enforce his ideas. They know him to be an American, and the sturdiest champion of pure Americanism in his party. He has always represented everything that is good in Republicanism, and has always been found combatting what was bad in the organization. He has never feared to face a wrong or to support a right. He is in accord with the best element of his party upon the Tariff, upon the money question, and internal improvements. Had GARFIELD lived he would have inaugurated a policy that would have given the United States commercial supremacy over the entire Continent, and would have placed his country in position to be respected among the nations of the earth.

JAMES G. BLAINE is to-day the grandest figure in American politics. The people nominated him, and the people will elect him. More than any man living, he has the confidence of the masses, a confidence no man living more deserves. It will not be the Republican party alone that will elect him—it will be the people. He will sweep Massachusetts and New York, because the voters of those States are altogether too intelligent to be controlled by the sore-headed combination of demagogues and aristocrats who are opposing him. He will sweep the West like a tornado, and at least three Southern States will cast their votes for him. And, when elected, he will justify the confidence the people have reposed in him.

THE telegraph brings the news of the death, on June 18, of Bishop Matthew Simpson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was a native of Ohio, being born at Cadiz, June 21, 1810. His father died while he was an infant, and the care of his education devolved upon his mother. He graduated from Madison College in 1829; studied medicine, but, feeling it his duty to preach, he was licensed as a local preacher, ordained to Deacon in 1835, and Elder in 1837. He was President of the Indiana Asbury University in 1839-49; Vice President of Allegheny College, 1841-51; appointed in 1848 editor of the *Western Christian Advocate*, and elected Bishop in 1852. He was the intimate personal friend of Pres. Lincoln, and contributed largely by his zeal and eloquence to sustain the cause of the Union in the great civil war.

A STORY is going the rounds of the Democratic press that Senator EDMUNDS is very sore over the nomination of BLAINE, and not disposed to give the ticket his active support. It grew out of his absence from the Republican ratification meeting at Washington on last Thursday night. Mr. EDMUNDS was confined to his bed on that evening from an attack of neuralgia of the stomach, but sent a note to the chairman of the meeting explaining his absence, and announcing his purpose to do all that he can for the election of BLAINE and LOGAN, which note, for some reason, was not read. He is as warm in his support of the ticket as any Republican can be, and will take the stump in the campaign if his health will permit. This assurance comes from Mr. EDMUNDS himself. It would seem that if Mr. BLAINE is a good enough candidate to have the support of the "ideal candidate" of CURTIS and his kickers, he ought certainly to be good enough for all of Mr. EDMUNDS's supporters.

WHY THEY BOLT BLAINE.

The New York *Times* is not expected to support Republican nominations for it is not a Republican paper. It has one mild dislike and one positive hatred. Its mild dislike is for the Democracy,—its positive hatred is the New York *Tribune*. Whatever the New York *Tribune* does the New York *Times* may safely be counted upon to oppose. Besides this, it is a pronounced Free Trade paper, edited by Englishmen, and under the control of English manufacturers and merchants. These two facts account for the bolt of the *Times*. However, it is of no consequence. The *Times* does not influence a vote, and never did.

The bolt of *Harper's Weekly* is a mere commercial speculation, though the publishers have made a business mistake as they will discover. To properly estimate the HARPERS it must be remembered that prior to the war GEO. WILLIAM CURTIS, then as now its editor, was permitted to retire because he was as pronounced an Abolitionist as one of his fluicky fibre could be. It remained on the wrong side of the fence till the breaking out of the war shut the paper out of the South. Then it took CURTIS back and became loyal and ultra anti-slavery, because, and only because, the North, which was its only market, would have nothing less. The idea of the publishers is that the bolt will sell the paper, which is all they care about it. CURTIS has always had an itching to lead in some kind of a reform, and this seems to him to be his opportunity. He bolts simply for the notoriety that attends a bolt. A professional reformer, he must have work.

The bolt in Boston is not to be accounted for at all, except that Mr. BLAINE has never treated the Beacon-Hill and Back-Bay end of Boston with the slightest respect. It is impossible that he should. He isn't their kind of a man. BLAINE is commoner, they are aristocratic in their tendencies. They are a trifle over three-fourths English in their make-up, and they are, in all respects, precisely what BLAINE is not. BLAINE is in sympathy with the common people; they would, if they could, make an aristocracy. BLAINE came from the people, and is not ashamed of it. They ape the English, and have been, for two or three generations, attempting to set up a sort of aristocracy. BLAINE represents the strong, broad, sturdy American sentiment—they the little narrow exclusiveness, based upon inherited money and thin culture.

They hate BLAINE and all men of his class as intensely as their littleness will permit, and BLAINE despises them in a rather good-natured way, though he has, at times, when they have stood in his path been somewhat harsh, which was wrong, because they are not of sufficient importance in this world for a man like BLAINE to waste harshness upon.

The bolt is not a dangerous one. *Harper's Weekly* represents the HARPER Brothers, and nothing else. The New York *Times* represents the English merchants in New York, the American agencies of English manufacturers, who are to a man Democrats, the few who have been naturalized always voting the Democratic ticket. The Boston bolters do not represent the Republicans of Massachusetts. They are not in sympathy with the farmers, merchants and manufacturers of the good old Bay State. They represent simply themselves and nobody else. Their action will have no effect upon the general result in that State. They are simply flies upon the wheel. The wheel will move, and they may fly off in time to save themselves. If not it will be very bad for them, for the wheel will move.

This is the extent of the bolt. The Republican party always experiences one, which lasts about a month. It always dies because it has not strength enough to live. FREMONT headed one and HORACE GREELEY another. Both went under because they were not strong enough to laugh at. And this one is the most absurd of them all. It does not amount to enough to be worth considering.

THE stock market seems to be going through a period of speculative shrinkage. The water is being squeezed out of inflated stocks. There is a general lack of confidence in the soundness of management of many of the railways of the country, and has involved alike the GOULD and VANDERBILT properties and the "granger" stocks. There is a feeling that the end is not yet, and that other roads will have to go into bankruptcy as a result of this shrinkage. *Bradstreet's* chronicles both the facts and the probabilities as follows:

The approach of June 1 brought the Reading and the Wabash companies into the courts with an application for a receiver; it seems to be understood that the coming month of July, which has already put the West Shore into bankruptcy, will do the same for the Texas Pacific, despite the asseverations to the contrary by Mr. Gould and his followers; the Denver and Rio Grande will have to go into bankruptcy it being already acknowledged that the company will be unable to meet its July interest, and it would be strange if some other companies do not have to ask the protection of the Courts that month. The Louisville & Nashville is thought to be in such straits that it will have to go under, the floating debt being conceded even by the company's officers to be fully $4,000,000, while the street generally believes it to be over $5,000,000.

Notwithstanding all this trouble with the railroads, general trade moves steadily, albeit cautiously, along in the legitimate branches. Nearly everything has gotten down to rock bottom, and that extreme caution which is characteristic of every line now, will probably enable the business world to tide over the dull time until the crops begin to move; and with these abundant, as they apparently will be, a reasonable enlargement of operations with the Fall season may be expected.

THE weather is clear and hot, and mankind perspires and suffers; but the sun's fervid rays are making the crops laugh. This is typical "corn weather" in the Mississippi valley, and is equally favorable for cotton in the region further South. There has been plenty of rain recently in most sections, and this hot forcing weather succeeding, forms a conjunction of favorable circumstances causing both corn and cotton to thrive wonderfully. As to wheat, the "harvest line" is steadily advancing northward, and will probably reach as far North as the Ohio River during coming week, while the waving fields are whitening already to the harvest all over the Northwest, and the hot sun is averting all danger of rust. Every indication points to a bountiful wheat harvest and a splendid corn crop. The cotton yield will be above the average, while tobacco will give the heaviest yield ever known.

CAMPAIGN clubs who want the BLADE for free distribution will write for special terms.

REPUBLICANS TAKE NOTICE.

Next week we shall publish an article which we want extensively circulated and carefully read. It will be entitled "Why JAMES G. BLAINE should be the next President." It will be an article that will show very clearly the necessity of the success of the Republican party, and one which should be read by every doubter. Copies mailed to any address on receipt of a three-cent stamp. Campaign clubs desiring them for general distribution will be supplied at $1.75 per hundred. This does not cover cost, but—we must elect BLAINE and LOGAN. See that this number is circulated broad-cast. It will be the text-book for the campaign, and will be the most effective way of reaching the people. It will be a weapon in the hands of the workers, and a convincer for those who doubt.

THE UTAH BILL.

A howl goes up from the Mormon hierarchy against the Utah bill, passed by the Senate a few days ago, that it is "cruel, harsh, unjust and tyrannical," that it is a blow aimed at their religion, and in conflict with the Constitutional guarantees of absolute freedom of religious belief. The measure referred to is a strong one, but "desperate diseases require desperate remedies." The Mormons desire to practice polygamy not only in Utah, but to carry their harems with them wherever they may choose to go. Already Mormon settlements in Idaho are numerous, and there is a steady drift of the Latter Day Saints southward into New Mexico and Arizona. Wherever they go they take the "twin relic of barbarism," polygamy, with them. The bill is aimed at polygamy, and not at the Mormon religion. Nobody, probably, cares one whit what religious belief the residents of Utah may hold, but the people of the United States are determined that the wholesale debauching of women under the cloak of a religious tenet shall cease.

The bill in question provides for the appointment of Trustees for the property of the Mormon Church by the President of the United States, and annuls all laws of the Territory of Utah relating to its incorporation. The object of this provision is to separate the political affairs of Utah from purely ecclesiastical matters, and thus to break the domination of the Mormon priesthood. Through their co-operative system and the collection of tithes for the support of the church, the Mormon hierarchy manage the business and through it the politics of the membership. For any individual member to resist the commands of the church in pohtical matters is for him to risk the utter wreck of his business interests. If the property of the church is held in trust by the appointees of the Federal Government, this risk is removed, and freedom of public opinion thus allowed; and it is hoped by the friends of the bill that the development of public feeling in the Territory will aid much in eradicating the plague-spot of polygamy.

Among the other provisions of the bill is one which has provoked most energetic protest from the Saints, providing that a legal husband or wife may be compelled to testify in prosecutions for bigamy or polygamy. The certification of every marriage ceremony that hereafter takes place is also provided for in a most stringent manner. All existing election districts in the Territory are abolished and it is made the duty of the Governor, Territorial Secretary and United States Judges therein to redistrict it so as to secure equal representation to the people. The office of Territorial Superintendent of Schools is declared vacant, and the Supreme Court of the Territory is given power to fill the vacancy. Other minor provisions are intended to curb the power of the Mormon Church to interfere in the free expression of the sentiments of any and every resident of Utah.

The bill seems to embody such measures as will at last strike a telling blow at the Utah iniquity, if it passes the Lower House of Congress and becomes a law. It will doubtless meet with strong opposition from the Democratic majority in the House, however. The Mormons are Democrats, and the mass of the Democrats in Congress have always stood by them. The pretext for their support of Mormonism is that "the affairs of Utah are local affairs, and the less the Federal Government has to do with them the better." This is but another phase of the old State Rights doctrine; but this doctrine is a fallacy when applied to a Territory, as all these embryo States are under the direct control of the Federal Government. The attitude of the Democrats toward the Mormons and polygamy to-day is precisely similar to their attitude toward the South and slavery in ante-bellum days. If they do not aid in crushing the Mormon vice by the strong arm of the law, the result will be the same as in the former case—the sword will be called upon to cut the cancerous spot from the body politic.

CURTIS VS. CURTIS.

The charges against Mr. BLAINE of complicity in some irregularity in the Fort Smith Railroad bonds, were made and disproved many a year ago, but nevertheless it is upon these charges that Mr. GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, the ultra pure editor of *Harper's Weekly*, bases his opposition to the Man from Maine. If GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS is a competent witness against Mr. BLAINE in the year 1884, he was equally competent in 1876. When these charges were made *Harper's Weekly* commented upon them, and when Mr. BLAINE made his defense it commented upon that. This is what GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS wrote concerning this matter in 1876:

Mr. Blaine instantly published an absolute and complete denial, and, having collected evidence that is apparently conclusive, he made a brief, clear, simple statement in the House, which was *as thorough a refutation as was ever made, and, in the absence of other evidence, leaves him unspotted.*

If anybody now appears to justify this accusation, it must be considered merely one of the reckless slanders to which every prominent public man is exposed; and no charge that may be hereafter made against Mr. Blaine, unaccompanied by weighty testimony, will deserve any attention whatever.

We rest the case so far as *Harper's Weekly* is concerned. Mr. CURTIS examined into the matter eight years ago and pronounced Mr. BLAINE innocent. If he was innocent then he is now, and Mr. CURTIS, by reviving the slander and making it the ground of bolting the nomination of Mr. BLAINE, classes himself with the "reckless slanderers" to whose assaults "every prominent public man is exposed." But this will make no difference. *Harper's Weekly* will continue to assail Mr. BLAINE until the people show their disapprobation by refusing to touch it, when it will immediately flop.

CIRCULATE THE BLADE.

Our friends and the friends of Republicanism can do the cause no greater good than by circulating the BLADE. Send for campaign terms. We pay for the trouble of of raising clubs. At the same time send us the addresses of as many of your friends as you can remember, to whom we will mail specimen copies. We don't care how many nor where they are. The more the better. The BLADE circulates everywhere from Maine to Texas. It will be, this Summer, the most effective Republican paper published anywhere. Raise clubs, send us the addresses for specimen copies, and spread the light. We must elect BLAINE and LOGAN. Get to work at once and make a thorough canvass. Send us in clubs of tens, twenties, fifties and hundreds.

OUR GIRLS.

Industrial education is quite as necessary for our girls as for our boys, that which will put them in a way to earn their own living, if necessary, or if not to be able to intelligently conduct their own households. The happiness of homes depends upon the way in which they are kept, the skill with which the food is prepared and brought upon the table. A poor batch of the staff of life may be the entering wedge of permanent discord; a well or ill-cooked steak has much to do with the good or bad temper of those who eat it. An education for our girls which shall thoroly train them in all housekeeping arts, which will give skill and deftness to the hands as well as cultivation to the brain, will be of inestimable value, and become one of the factors of advancing civilization.

Other countries are doing far more in this direction than the United States, and some from which it would not be expected. Take Mexico for example. It is but a comparatively short time since it was in a state of anarchy and revolution, and anything in the way of improvement in educational methods would have seemed the wildest chimera, and yet, besides what has been done for boys, schools have been established in which girls and even middle aged women have an opportunity to learn almost every branch of industrial work. A woman correspondent of the New Orleans *Democrat* writes in detail of a "School of Arts and Trades" for women founded by BENITO JUAREZ, which has been taken in hand by the Government, and is being pressed vigorously forward towards "a perfect realization of the ideal cherished by its generous founder." Already there are in attendance 368 regular pupils, none under 12 years, but including many who have reached middle age. Here are taught molding, gilding, bookbinding, the upholstering of furniture, manufacturing artificial flowers, printing—a newspaper is published by the students—drawing, painting, vocal and instrumental music, and other of the useful arts and industries. In Guadalajara connected with the Hospicia there is still another school of arts and trades, where women are instructed in printing, photography, lithography, stenography, tailoring, shoemaking, stocking and cloth weaving. This, too, is supported by the Government, which seems to enter enthusiastically into whatever will advance the education of its children.

If Mexico, with all the disadvantages under which it has to labor, is doing so much for the industrial education of its girls, what might not be expected of the United States, were its people once thoroughly awake to the importance of the matter. That it is arousing is evident from the discussion now going on in newspapers and magazines among the most thoughtful writers and educators in the country. Toledo is about establishing a "school of arts and trades," and it is exceedingly important that those having it in charge see that the arrangements for the industrial education of the girls shall be as liberal as for that of boys. It is of just as much moment in this day and generation that the eye and hand of the women shall be skilful, either in the home or out of it, as that those of men shall be, for their responsibilities are widening every day. That it is so considered by the greater part of these gentlemen, the BLADE is sure, but it is necessary that they shall have the earnest support of the people in whatever they may do. The experiment of an industrial education for girls is certainly one well worth the trying.

THE outcome of the New York Democratic convention at Saratoga, on Wednesday, is favorable to the nomination of CLEVELAND at Chicago. By concession and compromise, including the admission of JOHN KELLY and Tammany Hall, all conflict in the Convention was avoided, and a delegation to the National Convention was chosen without instruction, except that it is to vote as a unit, but made of all sorts, including CLEVELAND and anti-CLEVELAND, BAYARD men, FLOWER men, and others,—KELLY, AUGUST BELMONT, and ABRAM S. HEWITT being representatives of the mixture. The instruction to vote as a unit is the real key to the situation, for it is pretty plain that CLEVELAND has a majority of the delegation. His friends, therefore, have carried their point, and those Independents who have been so desirous of having him offered them as the alternative to Mr. BLAINE may be correspondingly cheerful. Very much remains to be said, however, on several points: the likelihood that Chicago will ratify Saratoga, the strength of Mr. CLEVELAND in the State of New York, and his strength in the country generally. Mr. BLAINE'S chance of carrying New York against Mr. CLEVELAND, is more than an even one.

A NUMBER of good Republican friends have written to us inquiring as to Mr. BLAINE'S religious belief. Inasmuch as no religious test is required in the United States, and absolute freedom of belief allowed, we do not suppose that these queries are prompted by anything more than a desire to know as much as possible concerning the Republican standard-bearer. Mr. BLAINE and his family are all Presbyterians. His mother was a Miss GILLESPIE before her marriage and was a Catholic; but the BLAINE children, including JAMES G., were all reared in the faith of their father. General and Mrs. LOGAN are Methodists.

DESPITE the antagonism to Mr. BLAINE shown by the London *Times*, it has the justice to speak of him as a candidate "who possesses greater ability than any other Presidential candidate, with one or two exceptions, since the earliest days of the republic."

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Calls a Meeting, and Attempts to Address It—Joe Bigler Forces Himself to the Front, and Makes the Speech Himself.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
Joon 21, 1884.

I considered it necessary to call the Dimocrisy together last nite to the eend uv concertin methods uv conductin the next campane. Inezmuch ez the salvashen uv the Corners, ez well ez the kentry, depends upon the defeet uv Blane, I concluded to act upon the principle that eternel vigilence is the price of liberty. In the intrest uv reform and pure Goverment we must defeet Blane, and to defeet Blane we must kerry Injeanny, and to kerry Injeanny I determined to git ready the men we shel send from Kentucky into Injeany to vote, and hev 'em in readiniss to go, ez soon ez we know that the price per hed hez been put up in hard cash. We are patriots, but we alluz want to know first, whether our candidate hez a barl, and second whether he is going to put it on tap.

Therefore I called a meetin that I mite set the ball a rolin and commenst to address it myself. I opened elokently ez follows:—

Fellow Citizens:—"To begin with I shel hev to explane—"

That wuz all uv that 'speech wich I ever delivered. That audashus wretch, Joe Bigler, forced his way thro the throng, and assending to the pulpit rekested me to set down, wich I did. When he requests I alluz do.

"Feller citizens," said Josef, "the word 'explain,' wich our subsided frend yoosed, reminds me uv an anecdote. There wuz a stutterin man wich hed a wife, and the wife went away from home to visit her mother to be gone some two weeks. She hed jist got to the depot to take the trane when she remembered suthin wich made it nessary for her to return immejitly to her peeceful home. She entered the front door and diskivered her husband on the stares, kissin her servant gal. This wuz twenty yeers ago. The gentleman wich stuttered wuz narratin the affectin insident to his friends, recently, and he remarked: 'And j-j-j-ist t-t-t-think uv t-t-the o-n-r-r-reason b-b-b-len-e-e-ss uv w-w-w-w-o-men. It t-t-t-took me f-f-f-fifteen yeers to explain that.'"

"My friends, Dimocrisy hez a very similer experience. Originelly he wuz wedded to the Goddis uv Liberty, and a very promisin couple they wuz. But in Calhoun's time the Goddess caught him kissin the old harlot Secesh, and he hez bin 30 odd yeers explainin that.

"Scasely wuz that fixed up when he went gallivantin off after Slavery, the elder sister uv Secesh, and made war upon Mexico at her biddin. He hez bin over 30 years explainin that.

"Onct more leavin his lawful bride, he took an excursion into Kansas, and wuz kep mity busy for sevral years explainin that.

"Then Slavery and Secesh jined hands in 1861 and attempted to murder his spouse, and he follered 'em blindly, giving 'em all the help he could. He hez bin explainin that for about 24 yeers.

"From 1865 to 1878 he made a vigerus effort to save the life uv both the old hags, and he hez hed his hands full ever since to explane that.

"Forgettin his marital vows he afterwards assaulted his wife's fust cousin, the Nashnel Credit, and insisted upon fiat money and killin off speshy payment, and he hez bin explainin that ever sence.

"And jist now he is off on a expedition with Free Trade and he'll worry yer souls out uv yoo for the next ten yeers tryin to explane that.

"He prosecuted every unjust war we hev waged, and opposed the only just one we ever had, and he hez bin explainin both uv em ever sence.

"He rushed off into repoodiashen uv a honest debt and he hez bin explainin that ever sence.

"He howled for speshy, when we ought to hev good paper munny, and howled for rag manny when we ought to hev nothin but speshy or its equivalent, and he's bin explainin that ever sence.

"In breef the fust thing a Dimekratic speeker alluz does when he commences his speech is to explain, and that okkepies him till he closes.

"My friends ther don't happen to be a single thing that Dimocrisy hez attempted to do that he hezn't bin compelled to explane. He hez managed, with a skill wich is trooly wonderful, to git on the wrong side uv every question that hez bin afore the Amerikin people ever sence he wuz born. Ef there's a sin wich he hezn't taken to his buzm and fur wich he's now explainin, I don't happen to remember it. If ther's a heresy he hezn't sidid with, an error wich he hezn't embraced, a wrong wich he hezn't championed, and a piece of d—d foolishnis wich he hezn't endorsed, I hev forgotten it."

"Other parties sometimes make mistakes—the Dimocrisy hez a weeknis for crime. It perpetooally wants to commit murder without any reason for it. It is the one party that never wuz rite. One wood suppose it mite occasionally blunder into doin the proper thing, but it doesn't. It hez the whiskey infloocence at its back, and it wood court Mormonism ef Utah hed a electoral vote. Ther ain't any sin wich it doesn't take to with a relish, none wich its adherence won't stumick. The Dimekratic stumick is wuss nor an ostrich's—the ostrich kin digest simple stones—Dimocrisy waxes strong on actooal pizen. It can't feed on grass, and sweet corn wood turn its stumick. It wants still slops with stricknin into it.

"The Dimekratic party is like a re-treetin army—it alluz hez to look out for its rear. It's biggest enemy is it's past. It's continyooally whitewashin its past. It hez to spend it's entire time explainin how it hezn't been reely to blame fur bein a d—d fool. It's——"

It wuz high time for this sort uv talk to stop, for the infiddle hed really got the attenshun uv the people. Ther wuzn't no yoose uv movin an adjernment, and the people must be stampeded sumhow. Heroic treetment wuz necessary. Camly I rose and, interruptin the speeker, remarkt to the awjence:—

"Gentlemen, I hev recently hed a legacy left me, and I rekest yoo all to accompany me to Bascom's where I hev several bottles drawd from a fresh barl, wich you are welcom to. I wan't yoo to jine me in a drink!"

The effeck wuz electrikle. There wuz a wild charge fur the door, fur three bottles wood skasely go round in sech a crowd, and each wuz determined to be fust. Issaker Gavitt piled over the heds uv the crowd, and wuz out uv the door in a jiffy, with Deekin Pogram hangin to his coat tails. The sagashus old man wuz consfiscatin a porshun uv the strength uv the younger man, that he might not be eternelly too late.

I had to pawn a Waterbury watch wich I hed borrered uv a travelin man for a Looisville whiskey house, to git the bottles, for Bascom is obdoorit. But I succeedid in breakin up the meetin. The Apossle Paul coodent hold a Cross-Roads awjence agin a invitashen to take suthin.

I hev hopes that this sacrific will be remembered by the next Administrashen, ef we elect a Dimekratic President. It is no small matter fur me to put out three bottles uv whiskey for others when I so need em myself. But sacrifices must be made fur the cause.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Worried.)

THE outbreak of cholera in Toulon creates much uneasiness, notwithstanding the assurances of the French authoritief that it is not the Asian epidemic. It is feared that the yellow scourge is again on its slow march around the world, and that Toulon marks a fresh start westward after desolating Egypt in 1882.

THE London *Spectator* says in a significant article that Europe no longer looks on the masses as elements of political and social ruin, that since the Republic of the United States has proved to be not a mere ephemeral appearance but stable and lasting, the old fear of the people is rapidly passing away.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A lad at Bridgeport, Conn., was paralyzed by hooking a wire to the electric light conductor, and in 20 minutes expired. ——It costs not less than $33,000,000 annually to support the dogs of the United States.——Montana sheep are selling at $5 a head and cattle at $55 to $40 in the herd. ——The Georgia State Temperance Convention will be held in Atlanta on July 24.——The Maine Democratic Convention resolved in favor of Grover Cleveland for President. John B Redman was nominated for Governor.——The steamship America made the trip from New York to Queenstown in six days and 14 hours, beating the record two hours.——The Florida Independents nominated F. W. Pope, bolting Democrat, for Governor, and J. C. Greely, Republican, for Lieutenant Governor.——The Catholics now have a majority of thirty-four in the Belgian Chamber of Deputies.——The Iron Manufacturers and Amalgamated Union have agreed to ab

Correspondence.

THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.

One of the Sports of the Country.

A Greyhound Coursing at Gosforth Park—The Walk There—The Crowds and the Sport.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

GREYHOUND COURSING

is a form of sport of which the North of England is particularly fond. It comes under the head of "sport," but it seems to be the most degrading, cowardly form of amusement ever devised. It may be well enough for a party of hunters to take a keen run across country while the finely bred greyhounds give the wild hare a lively chase. In that case, the hare has some chance for his life. There is some possibility of his reaching cover. But in coursing that chance is as one to a hundred.

There was

AN ANNUAL COURSING MATCH

a short time ago at Gosforth Park, a pretty bit of country some five miles from Newcastle. The papers had been full of it for weeks before, giving the entries, the pedigrees of the more famous dogs, the betting—in fact every item of interest about this great meeting, which, it was said, would be the most successful ever held. I had never seen a coursing, and my curiosity was raised to such a point that when a friend proposed going I readily assented, though when it was found that we had to walk out to the park I must confess to a decided abatement of interest. Five miles there and five miles back, to say nothing of the standing around while there, is more English exercise than most pedestrians like. The Englishman is much given to walking, and walkers that they actually frighten one who does not stop to think that to them a long walk is a tonic, a stimulant that renews their youth if they are old, and if they are young renders them impervious to the ravages of Time.

As my companion was a gentleman of fifty odd, and he had proposed the stroll as the pleasantest way of getting there, I pretended that that was exactly the thing I needed. A sharp brisk walk would do me good, so off we trudged. The jaunt was well worth the fatigue. It mattered not if there was pain in every step the following day, the delight of that walk through the lovely scenery of Northumberland that early Spring afternoon repaid all the subsequent discomforts.

After leaving the City proper and passing the suburbs, where new dwellings are pushing the old vegetable gardens out of the way, the road passes through the park-like estate of one of the shipbuilding kings of the Tyne, and there, amid a lovely dene, whose banks are here bare and cold with hard sandstone ledges, and there draped with graceful trees whose branches sweep the surface of a tiny stream that further on is diverted from its course to turn an old water wheel. The mill is crumbling away. The little steam has long since finished its work, and now dances and sparkles in the sunlight, and babbles and sings as though glad that its merry music is no longer disturbed by the din and clatter of the rickety old mill.

Further on there looms up a great ugly hill of coal refuse. Years ago there had been a coal mine there. Some of the old frames are still standing. Part of a high brick chimney tells of the days when the hundreds of men spent weary days and nights toiling and shoving in that great seam of coal. But there came a great fire. Scores of miners perished, the company failed, and the mine was never worked again.

In cheerful contrast to this dismal heap, a mournful monument to the miners buried beneath it, is the high bit of landscape stretching away on the other side. Farm houses—with that air of solidity and English respectability that seem to be found in no place outside of England—quaint in their form and color, relieve the monotony of miles of well kept farms. Here and there a clump of trees is seen, but not often. There is very little wood in this part of the country.

Two little villages are passed. Tiny toytowns, the dwelling place of pitmen and farm laborers. One street—long, one-side built, the houses all of two stories and flush with the sidewalk—contains the meat and grocery shop, where one can buy everything, beer and dry goods included. Back of this is a shorter street, and scattered around without regard to appearance are several other houses, all of the same ugly style, all of the same ugly, dirty-colored brick, and all surmounted with the same ugly chimney-pots.

These houses are the homes of the poorest classes. Pitmen get very poor wages, and the cost of living is, comparatively, high. But these houses are models of neatness. There is some little attempt at decoration, simple, it is true, but none the less noticeable. The floors are as white as the famed floors of Holland. The windows are garnished with tiny pots of flowers, and over all there is an air of modest comfort quite out of keeping with the forbidding exterior.

Leaving these diminutive pit villages behind, the road winds in and out between well-cultivated fields, and finally runs alongside a high wall, over which the sweeping branches of mighty forest trees proclaim a park of some kind. The walk has been so full of interest all the way that it does not seem possible that the five miles have been so quickly covered. But it is so, and in a few minutes the entrance to

THE COURSING GROUNDS

is reached. There is no mistaking the fact that there is a meeting of some kind on hand, for around the entrance gate are vehicles of all descriptions, from the modest hansom to the stylish four-in-hand. There is an eager crowd pushing its way towards the entrance gate—a motley crowd, in which the pitman, Geordie, jostles the city swell, the loud bookmaker shoves the staid merchant one side, sagacious trainers elbow their way through a party of club men whose coiling is put in the directory as "gentlemen." Your directory maker must be a boon to the fellows whose rich relations have enabled them to live without work. No matter what their standing may be in the world, in the directories they are written down "gentlemen." It must be a great consolation to them to turn over the leaves of that massive volume and read in plain type "H. Algernon Ellenger, 5 Bath Terrace — Gentleman." Perhaps they imagine that their friends, in reading the same line, will accept the directory maker's estimate.

Once inside the grounds there is a perfect babel of voices. "Three to seven against Lady G." "I'll take four to nine on Scamper," etc., etc. Near a large covered stand there is an inclined platform crowded with bookmakers, pitmen, clerks and professional gamblers. They make a queer looking crowd. One's first instinct is to button up his own coat more closely. Not that any one there would steal a watch, of course, but—. On this platform the crowd is a very rough looking one. A little further on is the grand stand, where there is a high-toned set of men, but there was a noticeable absence in either place of the solid business men of the City or district.

The coursing grounds proper are about 700 yards long, by 400 wide. They are enclosed by a board fence about three feet high. At the lower end of the grounds there is a lot of brush work, affording an opening, in one or two places, to the woods beyond. At the upper end there is first a sort of shed in which stands the "slipper" with the greyhounds. Back of this a runway leads to the preserves, where the hares are kept. At various points on the grounds are small holes, and it is the duty of the slipper to hurry back into the course, if in trying to make his escape he gets too near the fence.

A BLAST FROM A HUNTING HORN

announces that the sport is about to begin. As the Umpires take their places in the field the Judge rides into the enclosure and gallops up to the slipper's shed. The Judge presents a fine figure as his magnificent horse, a thoroughly trained hunter, bore him easily along over the smooth green turf. He is a portly man, weighing perhaps 14 stone, and is arrayed in a bright scarlet coat, with brass buttons, white pantaloons, skin tight, high top boots of patent leather, and on his head what we would call a "base ball cap" of scarlet. He is a very graceful rider and he and his beautiful animal make a picture.

After seeing that everything at the slipper's was all right the Judge gave a signal, and in an instant there was a burst of excitement as

BUNNY WAS SEEN

scampering away from the lane leading from the preserves. His long ears were close down on his back and he fairly flew over the ground. As he passed the slipper's shed that worthy made his appearance with two greyhounds in a leash. He ran with them a short distance and when Bunny had about 50 yards start he slipped the leash and both the dogs started at a tremendous pace after the fleeing hare. The hounds were magnificent specimens and were very evenly matched. As they bent to their work their bodies almost touched the ground. Gaining on the hare one one of them made an extra effort, passed his companion and was about to seize the frightened puss when bunny doubled suddenly and ran almost into the mouth of the second dog. Before they could change their course, however, the hare was off in a different direction, working as well as he could towards the bottom of the enclosure where the cover was. But the hounds had come too close to their game to give up easily, and they followed poor hare's windings and turning so closely that long before the desired cover had been found the game was up and the hare killed, both dogs being so near together at the finish that it was declared a dead heat and had to be run over again.

This is

THE STYLE OF THE SPORT

that lasted for three days at Gosforth Park. It was simply two highly bred, carefully trained gray hounds against a poor frightened-to-death hare. Yet there was a large attendance each day and vast amounts of money changed hands. The chief feature of the meeting was the Gosforth Gold Cup, for which there were 128 entries. The method of deciding these contests was as follows: On the first day all of the 128 dogs ran, one half of course being defeated. The next day 64 hares were slaughtered, and 32 dogs were winners. At the next trial these 32 winners tried conclusions and 16 were retired. And so on each trial, reducing the number one-half, until at length but two were left, and the one of these two who killed the hare was declared the winner of the cup, having met and vanquished every other winner in town. As but two dogs ran at a time the sport was very rapid and the gamblers won and lost with a rapidity that was delightful.

The hares used in this manly and ennobling sport are carefully kept in the preserves adjoining the coursing ground, whence they are driven out for their race for life or death. Most of them are so frightened when they find themselves out of the preserve that they lose their wits entirely and fall an easy prey to the hounds. Occasionally one finds the cover, but that is an exception to the rule.

On the programs the contesting dogs are listed in the order in which they run, each pair of names enclosed in a bracket. Then, as they are oftentimes so near alike, and so close together at the finish that the betting men and spectators can not tell which had made the kill and won the run, a flag is waved from the scorer's stand, a white flag signifying the first of the two names, a red flag the second, and a yellow one a tie. In the latter case the Judge, who rides after each course, orders another trial.

The dogs have quarters on the ground and receive as much care as a baby. They are washed and dried; their food is weighed for them; drink measured. They are taken out for a walk at certain hours, and must rest just so long. They are given a canter at stated times and occasionally they are put over the course at full speed. They are beautiful animals, and some of them are very highly priced. Still it seems as though they would enjoy life just as well even if they did not have a keeper to sleep with them every night during a coursing meeting, as was the case at Gosforth. R. L.

For the Blade.

Old Times in the Sunny South.

It is difficult for a Southern man—one to the manor born having a common sympathy with everything in the South except its poisonous politics—to write satisfactorily on Southern Subjects. The Democracy had charge of the United States from the expiration of Gen. Taylor's term until Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated and as a party, must be responsible for the war, for the destruction of slavery, for the loss of a million of men to the Nation, and for the great National debt that the war has fastened upon us. It is difficult indeed to define the claims this honest, but short-sighted and unstatesmanlike party, have upon the Nation now. Have its leaders learned wisdom by the lessons of the past, or will they, with their crude ideas about a tariff for revenue and one for *incidental protection* only (whatever that means—a misnomer is) whelm us again into the vortex of debt and ruin, that Republican Statesmanship has just saved us from? These are grave questions just now to consider. That great party once seceded from itself, plunged the Nation into war, and in its National platform four years afterward, asserted that the experiments to restore the Union by war had proven a failure and yet this very people claim now as much of patriotism and of statesmanship as if they had been instrumental in saving the Republic.

The South is a great and beautiful country, it has a climate unequalled for salubrity and mildness, and a soil that produces nearly everything necessary for the wants of man. As the sun has become somewhat oppressive that certain climatic conditions render Southern people physically inferior to those on the north bank of the Ohio. Now by far the greater portion of the United States lies between the 30th and 42 parallels of north latitude, comprising a zone of territory that belts this continent about 1,000 miles broad. The geographical greatness of the nation lying on an area from east to west far more than in that lying in the other direction. The American climate is supposed to be 10 degrees colder along the same lines of latitude than that of Europe. No portion of the United States touches the tropics but lies in one of the most favored regions of the globe.

Deity, in awarding national settlement to his chosen people, the Jews, selected a range of latitude of about 30 degrees, and we cannot suppose that he would have given a people so renowned in after years, so favored by his continued protection, a climate that would have enervated them and unfitted them for the mighty labors for which they were designed. The latitude of Judea was about that of the South. Measuring from the general center of the United States 500 miles either North or South would traverse so small a portion of the earth's surface to make any perceptible difference on the physical constitution of man.

The marked difference in our people grew out of our difference in institutions, labor, etc. Both sides of the line have produced exhibitions of valor, of beauty, of genius, and of statesmanship; while difference in productions, and styles of labor have thrown our people so wide apart as to make the intelligent observant suppose there was a marked physiological difference. The peculiarity of our institutions, the complete isolation that the protection of those institutions required, handicapped us against all progress, held us back out of the great gulf stream of progress, wedded us down to old ideas, gave us a magnified idea of our own importance and thus led the superficial observer to attribute to climatic condition what was actually due entirely to other causes. Besides this, the intensely sensational feeling with which we looked upon the coming in of strangers among us kept us from profiting by the attrition of travel. Foreign elements were introduced among us very cautiously and this almost monastic life in which the South was enshrouded, led the world to look upon us with suspicion and to give us a lower niche in the temple of intelligence than we were really ever entitled to. Further than this, there was a sentiment of bravado among us, an incitation to dictate to others, and to brow beat all those who differed from us in opinion. Our Northern brethren who came to reside among us, manifested a cringing subserviency to our wishes. They bent to our diction as the reed bends to the wind, and were usually loud in echoing the bosanuas we poured out, on Southern men and would actually run down their own home institutions, in order that they might pander to Southern feeling. The climate then being far removed from tropic influences, and the latitude being one once selected by Deity himself, deprives the assertion of all its force, that states that we are enervated by climate. The very sucess that has shone upon Southern politics since the war, a success that has raised its people up in 20 years and enabled them to dominate the party that now rules the popular branch of the National legislative, illustrates anything but the efforts of a weak and enervated people.

The destruction of that hermit life that had sat for years like an incubus on Southern progress, and the mingling of people North and South, East and West, has so commingled the hitherto discordant elements that they are rapidly blending together, and will soon be one homogeous mass. There being now no great institution anywhere in the land incompatible with either freedom or the life of the Nation, all will offer a warmer devotion on Union altars, and freedom everywhere be loved as the American birthright. No future Campbell now can write of our banner that it bears two emblems—one of honor and one of degredation, or that the stripes upon it image our negroes' scars. We can truly say, without shame, that

"Our Star Spangled Banner now waves
O'er the land of the free and home of the brave."

Again, the North was benefitted almost wholly by the great tide of immigration that was pouring in from the Eastern world. None, or scarcely none, of this influx came South. Our peculiarities clinging to us like the tunic of Nessus to the body of Hercules, shut us completely out from all communication with the outer world. Slavery is like the pent-up power of steam, ever seeking an aperture to escape, while we were constantly engaged watching, lest some meddlesome hand should tamper at the boilers. We would not agree for any outsider to meddle with so delicate a deposit; hence we watched strangers and did not welcome them among us as did our Northern brethren. Besides all this, we had, in addition to the large negro population, a class of people known as poor whites, who were without spirit, property or education, and who hung upon the body politic as parasites, mere mistletoe appendages that gave neither strength nor beauty to the parent tree. We enjoyed a very singular privilege however, called the three fifths representation, by which the negro population, though none of them were voters were allowed Congressional representation, or in other words the slaveocracy were allowed an increased representation because they held slave property.

As the country filled up and slaves increased, our leaders began to realize the fact that slavery would soon be hemmed in, as a compromise had been agreed upon in Congress, by which it was understood slavery should not be carried North of 36½ degrees north latitude. The acquisition of Texas by the war with Mexico gave us a brief respite, but the struggle for area soon again commenced and all felt the force of Mr. Lincoln after expressing that "we could not exist half slave and half free."

Our education all was inflammatory, our pulpits, our presses and forums, all became mere seed sowers of political strife. This education prevaded every element of people, and if a report sprang up that even a minister was an Abolitionist it destroyed his usefulness and he feared insult wherever he should go, unless he had a first class explanation to make and first class friends to shield him. Many good sensible Christian men saw this and deprecated such a state of things, but they even only dared speak of it among a very few chosen friends, and to have spoken in public, or to have written upon such a subject would have ruined the individual.

Permit me here to revert briefly to the matter of effeminacy with which the South has from time to time been charged. Every known nation deems itself awfully superior to any other.

Our war with them, believed that they were greatly our superiors in the battle-field, and that they were only beaten through the power of numbers and the treachery of their Generals. The warriors of Zululand imagined themselves far ahead of the English in personal powers, and the Southern people never entertained, *nor do they yet*, the idea that man to man the Northern men were their equals on the battle-field. Thus, when Fort Hudson fell, its men only attributed their surrender to the fall of Vicksburg, while that of this latter City was imputed to the avarice of Gen. Pemberton. Be all these things as they may, the historian must seek and will find the overthrow of the South in other causes than those of climate or racial enervation.

The negros here are a stout and hardy race. While it is true none of them ever go into the prize ring, yet this is more in consequence of their good nature and the desire to enjoy themselves otherwise than from a deficiency of nerve and sinew. The negro delights in fun and frolic, and the brawny licks of the pugilist on his head, merely for the sake of bubble reputation, does not fill his mind's desire.

He thinks far less than the white man. He never can work by himself; if he is plowing in a field with several others, he must be side by side with some one, so he can talk; his mental requirements are such that he must be either gabbing or listening or sleeping all the time. A condition of loneliness is to him one of agony and suffering. He must talk or he will go to sleep. As a rule, he exposes himself much at night, either free or slave, and breaks down early in life, not that he is by enervated climate, but mentally maimed by the force of race and debauch.

In the older day good masters allowed negros to quit field labor at noon on Saturday, and go fishing or hunting. Those who had tighter masters did not enjoy this privilege, and it was regarded as such a boon, that now when all are free, they sacrifice Saturday afternoon to pleasure and let business and worldly cares take care of themselves. They live along happy in their poverty. They seem to realize the truth of the verse—

The worldly race may riches chose,
And riches still may flee them O!
And when at last they catch them fast,
Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them O.

Wonderful if True.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

This flourishing young City, occupies one of the most beautiful and romantic spots within the limits of the United States. On the south are the Black Hills, which afford scenery grandly beautiful, while on the north is a range of low hills, leaving the City nestled in a lovely and healthful valley, through which meanders a stream of limpid, clear water. The hill on the north is covered with a carpet of grass, and on its south slope are at present some of the most beautiful blossoms that I ever beheld. But what I would speak of particularly at this time is the wonderful specimens of petrifaction which are found thereon. I have spent many hours, in fact whole days, in rambling over this wonderful hill, and have gathered specimens which will be priceless when I return to my eastern home. But it remained for a couple of schoolboys to make a discovery which has aroused the interest of the people residing here to an extent which surpasses anything I have yet seen in Dakota. The two boys referred to were spending the day on the hillside, and had taken with them—as is the custom of the people who go there—a mattock to lie used in loosening such specimens as they wished to bring away with them. The day being quite warm they sat down to rest by a large flat rock, which, standing on its edge, afforded excellent shelter from the rays of the sun. One of the boys after resting a short time began to dig the dirt away from one edge of the rock, when he found that behind it was an opening of some kind. A few moments more and he had loosened the whole thing, so that the united strength of the two displaced the rock, and it slid down the steep hillside, leaving the mouth of the cavern exposed. In the cavern itself all which was about 30 feet deep, running directly north into the hill, there was nothing extraordinary, but it was the contents which has excited so much interest. The bottom was covered with large pieces of petrified wood, most of which were perfectly smooth on the upper surface, indicating that they had been hewn and used for a floor. On the other side was a shelf hewn out of the solid rock; on each of these shelves laid a petrified human body—one male and the other female—and both perfect. The male measured six feet 4½ inches in length, while the female was five feet nine inches. On the shelf by the side of the former were several copper instruments of rude workmanship, and yet accurately formed, and about a dozen flint arrow heads, by one of which laid an arrow which had also become solid stone by petrification. The copper instruments consisted of hatchets and knives, save one, and that and evidently been a head for a war club, as it was club-shaped and had a deep cavity in one end for the insertion of a handle. The knives had horn handles, but time had almost entirely destroyed these.

An effort was made on Monday to remove the bodies, but those engaged in the work found them much heavier than they had anticipated, and it was not until Wednesday that the job was finally accomplished. The largest body was found to exceed 900 pounds in weight. Prof. Anderson Daniels has them both in charge at present and provided a temporary place for them in a building adjoining his residence, but in that disposition will be made of them in the future remains to be seen. Some suggest that they be sold to a museum, and the proceeds used in beautifying the city parks.

The features of the relics of ages past are very like those of the American Indian, but those of the female shows traces of beauty. The muscular development of the male is remarkable, and shows that he belonged to a hardy race. The copper instruments are looked upon as greater curiosities than the bodies themselves, and Prof. Daniels proposes to send some of them to some prominent Eastern antiquarian at an early day.

J. B. McGRATH.

Sturgis, Dakota.

Ashtabula, O.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Some time since I wrote you a letter from this place, promising to write again if I could do so in the interest of your readers. Living, as I do, in a cold, changeable climate (yet there are very many advantages here that are not found in other localities), I believe that the country is generally highly spoken of, clear through from Cleveland to Buffalo, on the south shore of Lake Erie. I have traveled not a little in my time, and can say, without feelings of boasting, that the fertility of this land, as a whole, is hard to equal. Taking everything into consideration, I can but believe this to be one of the best spots of earth. In 40 years I recall but one single instance of failure of the corn crop, and that occurred last season and, I believe was quite general throughout the country. Very many farmers south of here have got their crops in ahead of us, only to have them injured by the frost, while winds from off the lake save us and nothing is injured. Cultivating corn and potatos is now in order. We are seldom troubled with the pests that commit such wanton destruction elsewhere. Chintz and potato bugs and grasshoprers seldom do us material damage. The lake winds prevent them from collecting in such vast swarms as we often read of elsewhere; but we do have a very changeable climate to put up with. Only last week, when the frost done so much havoc south of here, and it was so cold that overcoats and mittens were in order, yet no frost visited us on the shore, and to-day, as I write, the thermometer marks 90 deg. Everything in the crop line has been gotten in, in good condition. Grass does not promise a full crop, and some pieces of wheat are far from the average yield. How all else will turn out, remains to be seen hereafter.

I well remember when my father came and settled here. Our house and barn were made of logs, chinked and muded up, and the old fireplace that consumed a quarter of a cord of three-foot wood in a Winter evening. How we went up to the chamber on a round ladder, and how the snow would drift in through the shake roof and lie two or three inches deep on our quilts in the morning. This was very heavily timbered land. Chestnut, oak, hickory, ash, elm, whitewood, beech, maple, etc. The house was only about eight rods from the lake bank, which was and is now studded with the tag alder. At the depth of nine feet never-failing soft water was found. The location was 2½ miles west of Ashtabula harbor, which then was not much of a place, but now is of much importance. Much hard work has been done since our settlement, for there was not then three acres cleared. Now all is beautiful—the land cleared of trees, stumps, stones, etc. Beautiful shade trees dot the fields, and never-failing crops repay those who toil.

Much could be said of the happy days of yore, but I fear my letter is already too lengthy, and I will stop.

C. HENRY COOK.

Ashtabula, O., June 3.

The Danger of Insomnia.

If you are a sufferer from Sleeplessness that warning indication of serious nervous derangements, which, if not arrested, may lead to most disastrous consequences, send a statement of your case to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia. They have successfully treated many such cases with their new Vitalizing remedy, which acts directly on the nervous centers. An opinion will be promptly given, and they will at the same time furnish you with reports of cases from which you will be able to judge for yourself as to the value of their special Treatment in your particular case.

Henry County, Missouri.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

In view of the fact that many East, either for health or homes, are thinking of looking West, I venture a few lines to, with your approbation, call the attention of any such to Windsor and vicinity, as a point that in every respect only needs to be seen to be admired. While at the close of the war it was little more than a stage stand, with a few old houses, with a beautiful situation to overlook in every direction as far as eye could see, high, rich and rolling prairies, skirted here and there with excellent timber along creeks, with only now and then a dot in cultivation. Now Windsor, with a population of over 1,500, imbued with the genius of American Yankeeism, stands so prominent for a place of its size in the forefront in all of the common interests that make up the well-doing of society, that even once admirers of the "lost cause" rejoice that slavery is dead; and as light shines and their Democracy wanes they, the wiser, learn it to help "pulverize" and exterminate the liquor traffic. With six churches, a fine public school house, banks, stores, mills and shops, all crowded; it has besides a fruit evaporator and a creamery, each costing over $5,000. On the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Road, its access to the principal markets secures ready sales for all products at good figures. On the dividing ridge between the Osage and the Missouri rivers, between 500 and 700 feet higher than either St. Louis or Kansas City, is, in my exceptional, fortunately surrounded with a rich soil, so well adapted to stock, grain, grass and fruit raising that now, in illustration of how well farming pays, it is rare to find uninclosed land, and hence take the uninitiated of interested motives further West.

Lands in cultivation here with moderate improvements are ranging in price from $20 to $40 per acre. No intelligent reader will need to be told that politically Missouri is Democratic, as is certainly every ex-slave State, where only treason found force sufficient to organize. Still, it is not to be denied that the loudest and bitterest in the usual empty assertion of that faith here are mossbacked copperheads, tares from Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, who, to say the least, are disposing well informed men to grant as long as treason is not mixed with politics, knew nothing of free labor. But then, January 31st, '61, a convention was held at Albany, N. Y. From the expressions of those who gathered at it, may they not have been the children of those abolitionists that sold their negros south, of which we so often hear of here? They were at least men of too deep sympathy not to be remembered with a feeling of regret, and no apologies will be accepted upon such a subject would have ruined the individual.

Much could be said of the happy days of yore, but I fear my letter is already too lengthy, and I will stop.

C. HENRY COOK.

Ashtabula, O., June 3.

The Danger of Insomnia.

If you are a sufferer from Sleeplessness that warning indication of serious nervous derangements, which, if not arrested, may lead to most disastrous consequences, send a statement of your case to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia. They have successfully treated many such cases with their new Vitalizing remedy, which acts directly on the nervous centers. An opinion will be promptly given, and they will at the same time furnish you with reports of cases from which you will be able to judge for yourself as to the value of their special Treatment in your particular case.

Henry County, Missouri.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

In view of the fact that many East, either for health or homes, are thinking of looking West, I venture a few lines to, with your approbation, call the attention of any such to Windsor and vicinity, as a point that in every respect only needs to be seen to be admired. While at the close of the war it was little more than a stage stand, with a few old houses, with a beautiful situation to overlook in every direction as far as eye could see, high, rich and rolling prairies, skirted here and there with excellent timber along creeks, with only now and then a dot in cultivation. Now Windsor, with a population of over 1,500, imbued with the genius of American Yankeeism, stands so prominent for a place of its size in the forefront in all of the common interests that make up the well-doing of society, that even once admirers of the "lost cause" rejoice that slavery is dead; and as light shines and their Democracy wanes they, the wiser, learn it to help "pulverize" and exterminate the liquor traffic. With six churches, a fine public school house, banks, stores, mills and shops, all crowded; it has besides a fruit evaporator and a creamery, each costing over $5,000. On the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Road, its access to the principal markets secures ready sales for all products at good figures. On the dividing ridge between the Osage and the Missouri rivers, between 500 and 700 feet higher than either St. Louis or Kansas City, is, in my exceptional, fortunately surrounded with a rich soil, so well adapted to stock, grain, grass and fruit raising that now, in illustration of how well farming pays, it is rare to find uninclosed land, and hence take the uninitiated of interested motives further West.

Lands in cultivation here with moderate improvements are ranging in price from $20 to $40 per acre. No intelligent reader will need to be told that politically Missouri is Democratic, as is certainly every ex-slave State, where only treason found force sufficient to organize. Still, it is not to be denied that the loudest and bitterest in the usual empty assertion of that faith here are mossbacked copperheads, tares from Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, who, to say the least, are disposing well informed men to grant as long as treason is not mixed with politics, knew nothing of free labor. But then, January 31st, '61, a convention was held at Albany, N. Y. From the expressions of those who gathered at it, may they not have been the children of those abolitionists that sold their negros south, of which we so often hear of here? They were at least men of too deep sympathy not to be remembered with a feeling of regret, and no apologies will be accepted upon such a subject would have ruined the individual.

Permit me here to revert briefly to the matter of effeminacy with which the South has from time to time been charged. Every known nation deems itself awfully superior to any other.

Our war with them, believed that they were greatly our superiors in the battle-field, and that they were only beaten through the power of numbers and the treachery of their Generals. The warriors of Zululand imagined themselves far ahead of the English in personal powers, and the Southern people never entertained, *nor do they yet*, the idea that man to man the Northern men were their equals on the battle-field. Thus, when Fort Hudson fell, its men only attributed their surrender to the fall of Vicksburg, while that of this latter City was imputed to the avarice of Gen. Pemberton. Be all these things as they may, the historian must seek and will find the overthrow of the South in other causes than those of climate or racial enervation.

The negros here are a stout and hardy race. While it is true none of them ever go into the prize ring, yet this is more in consequence of their good nature and the desire to enjoy themselves otherwise than from a deficiency of nerve and sinew. The negro delights in fun and frolic, and the brawny licks of the pugilist on his head, merely for the sake of bubble reputation, does not fill his mind's desire.

He thinks far less than the white man. He never can work by himself; if he is plowing in a field with several others, he must be side by side with some one, so he can talk; his mental requirements are such that he must be either gabbing or listening or sleeping all the time. A condition of loneliness is to him one of agony and suffering. He must talk or he will go to sleep. As a rule, he exposes himself much at night, either free or slave, and breaks down early in life, not that he is by enervated climate, but mentally maimed by the force of race and debauch.

In the older day good masters allowed negros to quit field labor at noon on Saturday, and go fishing or hunting. Those who had tighter masters did not enjoy this privilege, and it was regarded as such a boon, that now when all are free, they sacrifice Saturday afternoon to pleasure and let business and worldly cares take care of themselves. They live along happy in their poverty. They seem to realize the truth of the verse—

The worldly race may riches chose,
And riches still may flee them O!
And when at last they catch them fast,
Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them O.

Wonderful if True.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

This flourishing young City, occupies one of the most beautiful and romantic spots within the limits of the United States. On the south are the Black Hills, which afford scenery grandly beautiful, while on the north is a range of low hills, leaving the City nestled in a lovely and healthful valley, through which meanders a stream of limpid, clear water. The hill on the north is covered with a carpet of grass, and on its south slope are at present some of the most beautiful blossoms that I ever beheld. But what I would speak of particularly at this time is the wonderful specimens of petrifaction which are found thereon. I have spent many hours, in fact whole days, in rambling over this wonderful hill, and have gathered specimens which will be priceless when I return to my eastern home. But it remained for a couple of schoolboys to make a discovery which has aroused the interest of the people residing here to an extent which surpasses anything I have yet seen in Dakota. The two boys referred to were spending the day on the hillside, and had taken with them—as is the custom of the people who go there—a mattock to lie used in loosening such specimens as they wished to bring away with them. The day being quite warm they sat down to rest by a large flat rock, which, standing on its edge, afforded excellent shelter from the rays of the sun. One of the boys after resting a short time began to dig the dirt away from one edge of the rock, when he found that behind it was an opening of some kind. A few moments more and he had loosened the whole thing, so that the united strength of the two displaced the rock, and it slid down the steep hillside, leaving the mouth of the cavern exposed. In the cavern itself all which was about 30 feet deep, running directly north into the hill, there was nothing extraordinary, but it was the contents which has excited so much interest. The bottom was covered with large pieces of petrified wood, most of which were perfectly smooth on the upper surface, indicating that they had been hewn and used for a floor. On the other side was a shelf hewn out of the solid rock; on each of these shelves laid a petrified human body—one male and the other female—and both perfect. The male measured six feet 4½ inches in length, while the female was five feet nine inches. On the shelf by the side of the former were several copper instruments of rude workmanship, and yet accurately formed, and about a dozen flint arrow heads, by one of which laid an arrow which had also become solid stone by petrification. The copper instruments consisted of hatchets and knives, save one, and that and evidently been a head for a war club, as it was club-shaped and had a deep cavity in one end for the insertion of a handle. The knives had horn handles, but time had almost entirely destroyed these.

An effort was made on Monday to remove the bodies, but those engaged in the work found them much heavier than they had anticipated, and it was not until Wednesday that the job was finally accomplished. The largest body was found to exceed 900 pounds in weight. Prof. Anderson Daniels has them both in charge at present and provided a temporary place for them in a building adjoining his residence, but in that disposition will be made of them in the future remains to be seen. Some suggest that they be sold to a museum, and the proceeds used in beautifying the city parks.

The features of the relics of ages past are very like those of the American Indian, but those of the female shows traces of beauty. The muscular development of the male is remarkable, and shows that he belonged to a hardy race. The copper instruments are looked upon as greater curiosities than the bodies themselves, and Prof. Daniels proposes to send some of them to some prominent Eastern antiquarian at an early day.

J. B. McGRATH.

Sturgis, Dakota.

Ashtabula, O.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Some time since I wrote you a letter from this place, promising to write again if I could do so in the interest of your readers. Living, as I do, in a cold, changeable climate (yet there are very many advantages here that are not found in other localities), I believe that the country is generally highly spoken of, clear through from Cleveland to Buffalo, on the south shore of Lake Erie. I have traveled not a little in my time, and can say, without feelings of boasting, that the fertility of this land, as a whole, is hard to equal. Taking everything into consideration, I can but believe this to be one of the best spots of earth. In 40 years I recall but one single instance of failure of the corn crop, and that occurred last season and, I believe was quite general throughout the country. Very many farmers south of here have got their crops in ahead of us, only to have them injured by the frost, while winds from off the lake save us and nothing is injured. Cultivating corn and potatos is now in order. We are seldom troubled with the pests that commit such wanton destruction elsewhere. Chintz and potato bugs and grasshoprers seldom do us material damage. The lake winds prevent them from collecting in such vast swarms as we often read of elsewhere; but we do have a very changeable climate to put up with. Only last week, when the frost done so much havoc south of here, and it was so cold that overcoats and mittens were in order, yet no frost visited us on the shore, and to-day, as I write, the thermometer marks 90 deg. Everything in the crop line has been gotten in, in good condition. Grass does not promise a full crop, and some pieces of wheat are far from the average yield. How all else will turn out, remains to be seen hereafter.

I well remember when my father came and settled here. Our house and barn were

For Prosecuting Attorney.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The name of Mr. T. J. Corkery will be presented to the Republican Convention as a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney. Mr. Corkery has been a staunch Republican from the beginning, one who has never faltered in support of the principles of the party and its nominees. He has labored faithfully to promote its interests, and has done not only faithful, but effective work.

He is a gentleman of decided ability, a good lawyer, and in every way competent to discharge the duties of the position. In addition to his services to the party he is an enterprising citizen, one who has contributed his time and means, as far as possible, to the interests of the County and City.

The nomination of Mr. Corkery would, in my judgment, result in his election, and the County would secure a most efficient official.

OLD REPUBLICAN.

Prohibition and Protection.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have, for a short acquaintance, become very much interested in the Blade. Its *ring* is of no uncertain sound. Home protection for home industry is what every American farmer needs and must have if he succeeds. The nearer the farm and the factory the better for each and all concerned, and every means that tends to the fuller development of all the latent resources of our vast Domain, should be hailed with gladness by all intelligent people, whether beside the rippling brooks of New England, or on the broad Savannahs of the West.

We like the Blade, also, because it is lending its mighty engine (in its own homely language) to "pulverize the Rum Power."

This beautiful State of ours is to be one of the great battle grounds, where the, in Homer's terse language, "or Greece or Troy must fall."

We welcome the Blade to our homes on this lovely prairie-land as a teacher of right principles.

We trust that it may ever be bright and sharp, and that its well-directed blows may strike terror to the fell destroyer.

W. W. COX, Seward, Neb.

Pile Tumors,

however large, speedily and painlessly cured without knife, caustic or salve. Send six cents in stamps for pamphlets, references and reply. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Familiar Oaths.

"Dam" has a meaning precise and well-defined; but the unmeaning oaths in common use almost defy calculation by their number and comment by their silliness. The Italians often swear by Bacchus—"Per Bacco." The English people of our day are still found to imprecate by "Jove," or by "Jupiter," or by "Jingo." Few know what the last word really signifies, and what is its derivation. They also swear by the "Holy Poker," by "My Lord Harry," by Gosh, by Jabers, by Blazes, and speak of the "Deuce" as if the word were synonymous with the Devil. "Jingo" is an old British or Keltic oath of meaning originally, and is derived from "Dian"—pronounced *jian*, vengeance, and *goath*—pronounced "go," or "gu," blast or breath, and really means the blast of vengeance, an oath that survives in another and less emphatic form, "Blast you!" which seems to be a particular favorite by the constant use that is made of it. The exclamations of "Oh dear!" and "Oh dear me," are the Anglicised rendering of the Keltic *Dia mi*, (Dee a mee), my God! and *oh Dia mi*, oh my God!—expressions that might not perhaps be employed so often if their origin and true meaning were generally known to the fair ladies to whom they are so familiar. Many attempts are made by swearers to avoid taking God's name in vain—by using "od" as an abbreviation of God, as in the still current "zounds!" "od's life," and the once popular "od's *bodikins*" and "od's *pikins*," found in Shakespeare and his contemporaries. The two last forms of swearing are more than profane, inasmuch as they are obscene and disgusting, as all who know the meaning of the old Keltic monosyllables "bod" and "pit" will admit—meanings with which no writer of the present day would dare to sully his page. The French imitate the English in their desire not to desecrate God's name by their imprecations, and resort to grotesque evasions and clumsy subterfuges to get round the difficulty — which they scarcely admit to be insurmountable, substituting for the very profane oath, "Sacre nom de Dieu," the words first introduced and made popular by military men, "Sacre nom d'une pipe!" "Sacre nom d'un chien!" and still more common, "Sacre bleu!" The Germans have *saperlotte*, as a form of the same senseless imprecation. Dash is often used by the mealy mouthed as a synonym for the more emphatic damn—as in the silly exclamations: "Dash my wig" and "Dash my buttons."—*The Gentleman's Magazine*

Night Sweats.

Headache, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

A Word for the Cranks.

Cranks, my son? The world is full of them. What would we do were it not for the cranks? How slowly the tired old world would move did not the cranks keep it rushing along. Columbus was a crank on the subject of American discovery and circumnavigation, and at last met the fate of most cranks, was thrown into prison and died in poverty and disgrace. Greatly venerated now? Oh, yes, Telemachus, we usually esteem a crank most profo

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

GENERAL ETIQUET

XXXII.

One of the most important requisites in the art of conversing well is the use of good grammar. You will wonder if I should say that I would put its opposite in the list of small vices. Of course the most of you consider it rather a misfortune than a fault, the result of a limited education in earlier years, and therefore to be overlooked and forgiven. It is true in very many cases and early habits are hard to overcome, but many times it is the product of sheer carelessness. Always it may be cured if anyone has the will to be self-watchful in season and out of season until the new habit is formed.

It may be of little importance whether people say "I should have went" or "I should have gone," whether they "have saw" or "have seen" a beautiful sunset, and whether their friends "have came" or "have come" to make them a visit. Probably the world will revolve upon its axis with the same regularity, even if two negatives are made to neutralize each other in a sentence, and yet it is not pleasant to hear some one say "I do not want no such treatment." Perhaps some of you may have heard of the eccentric but highly cultivated man who had rather lose the prospect of making a million dollars than to pass the day with the rough old fellow who would say "writ" for "wrote" and make sundry other blunders in the flow of his conversation. "I can live happily without the million dollars," said he, "but the irritation such a slaughtering of English produces may bring on an attack of dyspepsia which would last me a lifetime."

This extremity of feeling is, of course, absurd, but to people of culture grammatical errors are offensive, and a disturbing element in their happiness. And this is true: In good society, in that which all people of real m rit and right ambition aspire to, this one little thing of language, the way in which it is used, the correctness of grammar and pronunciation are the gauges of a stranger's claim to consideration. No matter whether the errors be the result of defective education or carelessness, the result will be the same. Those who hear the blunders will say mentally, if not aloud, "brought up in the backwoods." They will at once decide that "family" is wanting, and that refined, earlier associations were not known. Time may bring out so many excellent qualities that these things may be overlooked, and a fair place in society be taken and maintained—in other words, she will be tolerated. Toleration, of course, if she possesses wealth, becomes admiration with those who make money their king, but among that class where culture and refinement count for more than show, she will never rise higher.

The same thing is true in traveling at hotels, and in all public places. The people who are worth knowing have only to hear you speak a few times and you are measured accordingly. It even operates for or against your physical comfort. If you tell the hotel clerk you "don't want no poor room" it is 10 chances to one if he does not put you on the upper floor in the least desirable quarters the house affords. He will be sure to think that is better than what you are accustomed to. These are the reasons why I would urge each and every one of you to make the correctness of your grammar and pronunciation a matter of study and to train your children carefully from the time they begin to talk. Let good language be second nature to them. Of course it needs constant care and watchfulness. It often seems as if wrong modes of speech came much easier than right ones, but the time will come when the lessons you have given will bear rich fruitage, and then you will feel amply repaid for all your labor.

I suppose some of you will say, "how can I do this, when I have never studied grammar myself." One of the finest writers in this country, and who has the most perfect propriety of speech, never studied grammar, but he had read the best authors, had noted their way of expressing themselves, was watchful of his own conversation and writing and the result was what I have told you. A knowledge of the rules of grammar is not an absolute necessity, but, in its absence a familiarity with the good writers and a companionship with those who do speak correctly is most desirable.

Another thing belongs most unquestionably to the "small vices" and that is the use of "slang." I do not mean an occasional lapse, for there is no one who does not find once in awhile that a word or expression which may be properly classed as such fits in a unfrailty with what he wants to say, but the habitual use of it, at all times and in all places is not only inelegant but absolutely vulgar. It is the easiest thing in the world to acquire the habit, and exceedingly difficult to get rid of it. I have heard people talk whose every other word was a piece of slang and they were actually unconscious that it was so. Do not use it habitually, yourself and do not allow your children to do so, if you want them to be able to command the respect of strangers.

Another "vice" is continuous punning. A good pun occasionally is very funny, but this way of twisting everything into something else as some people seem happy in doing, is not pleasant. Conversing with that sort of individual, you never know what atrocious turn to your words may be given. You feel that your listener is not regarding what you are saying with any appreciation of its real meaning, but with the intent to make it wear the guise in which he wishes to clothe it. He will expend ingenuity enough upon the matter to build a house, and when it is done he has gained nothing but a little strength for a most disgreeable habit. A pun to be effective must not be studied. It must be the result of a quick thought. It must be so vivid and brilliant as to carry with it irresistibly the keen appreciation of all who hear it. Such puns are the only ones which are endurable and no one can produce them in season and out of season any more than they can write a beautiful poem or paint a good picture. There is something almost artistic in a good pun. A bad one is simply atrocious.

All of these things which I have mentioned under the general head of "small vices" are easily avoided. Their presence or absence is an unerring criterion of your general fitness for the society of cultivated people. You may think and say that you do not care what strangers or acquaintances think of you, but, all the same, in your heart you do. If it were true that you did not it would simply argue that you are a nobody, for any one who is absolutely indifferent to the opinions of those around he has little self-respect or character. If you have proper pride you want to stand well everywhere. If you have the right kind of ambition, you will be anxious to favorably impress those with whom you are associated, no matter if the association is limited to a day. It is just such things as I have been speaking about that decide the matter. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Little Decorations. There are various ways to decorate a home which do not involve great expense and yet make it pretty and attractive. People who live in the country have an opportunity to get many things which those who live in the city obtain with difficulty, and therefore are not so badly off as some appear to think. A little taste and ingenuity are the most that is required besides leisure to work out fanciful ideas.

Cat-tails tied in bunches with bright ribbons and tacked to the wall by the side of a mirror or picture are most effective ornaments. Peacock feathers may be used in so many ways that it would be difficult to mention them. Several have already been given in this department. A large fan made of them is very handsome upon the wall. A pretty thing called a "Witch's Kettle" can be made in the following way: Go out in the woods and cut three sticks about as large as your finger and 18 inches long. Cut off the branches so as to leave little projections. Scrape them off smoothly, and rub them with sand paper. Then fasten them together about four inches from the top with small nails. Paint them black, with the exception of the end of the projections which are to be gilded with the gold paint often spoken of. Wind a small gilded chain around the place where the sticks are fastened together and suspend some pretty kettle by the chains. These can be purchased for a small sum and ornamented if one chooses, or something in china can be used. Instead of the chain around the fastening, a bright colored ribbon can be employed. The whole affair can be varied according to fancy.

If one did not want to paint the sticks, they could be wound with narrow bright-colored ribbon, providing they were of wood the bark of which did not shrivel.

Fabric Painting—Butterfly.—This is a small butterfly pattern on lambrequin, design No. 1390. The butterfly alone may be stamped off, as it is pretty in connection with other designs. By exercising care and taste various combinations may be formed with the stamping patterns. A light yellow butterfly is pretty on almost any shade of satin or velvet; spot it with darker yellow or Vandyke brown. A very little oil should be added to blend the paint down perfectly smooth.

A golden brown butterfly is very pretty on light fabrics. Add Vandyke brown to yellow to make the desired color. Spot this butterfly with mauve lake or Chinese vermillion, as your taste may suggest.

Strawberry Spray.—Strawberries are very pretty on brown, cream-colored satin or velvet. One fine and one medium size long-handled bristle brush will be required for this work; also emerald, chrome green, silver white, scarlet lake and lemon yellow paint. We will suppose our design to be stamped off, as it is pretty in connection with chrome green; vein them with lemon yellow. Use a stiff bristle brush, if you have one fine enough. Paint the body of the leaves with emerald and chrome green mixed; retouching the veins with pure chrome green when the other is dry. Mix scarlet lake and Chinese vermillion for the berries, using one drop of your pale drying oil. Lighten with a little white where the shade is required. Where the lines cross, make a small point of lemon yellow. Use the finest brush for this purpose. Paint the calyxes of berries in two shades of green, lightening with a little yellow to suit whatever fabric you may be using.—MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

More Pretty Work for Silk Culturists.—I have seen a beautiful piece of the new work called Mosaic Patch Work, and I have tried what could be made from silk cocoons, and I wish every one who reads this could see how very beautiful such work is.

Perhaps many of you do not know what it is like. Well it is pieces of silk or plush cut in any form, so there is not much difference in the size, and put on table scarfs, heavy curtains, screens and all such things, put on with fancy stitches. Now I took of the cocoon shell that was thick enough to stand the wear of brushing, and cut from it small hands, bugs, hands, bottles, small baskets, leaves and all kinds of crooked stripes, and put them on a wife heavy ribbon to use for a bond around a sofa pillow.

The beauty of the cocoon is that you can color them just as you please. A tug can have a black head and yellow wings and red body. A leaf can have all the beautifying spots that frost gives them, and the pieces can be cut very small, as the edges need no turning in, for they never fray.

I have a letter from a lady in Philadelphia saying she is preparing a book of instructions for cocoon work. She will also sell the material used. I think that will be good. I wish others would do the same. There could not be too many minds at work upon that subject, as it will help give employment to so many. I would advise those who wish to raise silk for this work to be very careful about the eggs they use. I have worms from an old reliable establishment, and some of advertised gift-eggs, and some from farmers. The eggs that were warranted were well worth the money, for the worms are fully four times the size of the gift-worms. They are three weeks old now.—MRS. NEWMAN.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; c l ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s t, open shell stitch; t, treble.

Pointed Lace.—Cast on 12 stitches. 1st row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 2d row—s 1—knit rest plain. 3d row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 4th row—s 1—knit rest plain. 5th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 6th row—s 1—knit rest plain. 7th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 4—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 8th row—s 1—knit rest plain. 9th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 10th row—s 1—knit rest plain. 11th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 6—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 12th row—s 1—knit rest plain. 13th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 6—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 14th row—s 1—knit rest plain. 15th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 13. 16th row—s 1—k 1—slip first over last and continue binding until 12 remain, then begin with first row as before, as this completes one point or scollop.

Strawberry Lace.—Cast on 9 stitches. 1st row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—o t—n—k 1. 2d row—k 2—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 3d row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 6. 4th row—k 6—ot—p 2 tog—k 2. 5th row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—o t—n—o t—n. 6th row—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 7th row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 8. 8th row—k 8—o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 9th row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—o t—n—o t—n. 10th row—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 2. 11th row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 11. 12th row—bind off till you have 9 stitches left—k 4—o t—p 2 tog—k 2.

Baby Points.—Cast on 14 stitches. 1st row—s 3—ot—p 2 tog—k 2—ot—n—ot—n—ot—n—k 1. 2 i row—k 2—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 2 ot—p 2 tog—k 3. 3d row—k 3—ot—p 2 tog—k 12. 4th row—bind off till you have 14 stitches left—k 8—ot—p 2 tog—k 3. In these patterns tog. means together; p. purl; l. means loop; k knit; n. narrow; ot. throw thread over twice.—MATTIE GUTHRIE, Raymond, Ill.

Lace for Shirt—Cast on 20 stitches across plain; 1st row—k 15 turn around; 2d row—p 15; 3d row—k 15 turn around; 4th row—p 15; 5th row—k 20; 6th row—k 20; 7th row—p 15—turn around; 8th row—k 15; 9th row—p 15—turn around; 10th row—k 15; 11th row—p 15—k 5. B. P.

Correspondence.

THE STUDY OF HISTORY.—History treats of the countries and nations of the earth, of their governments and lives, their languages, their civilization, their religion, their progress in science, art, literature, etc. It was first known among the ancients in the form of tradition, and was handed down from one generation to another. Since that time it has taken the form of written history, and from this source is derived the greater part of our knowledge.

The oldest historical writings known are those found on the ancient temples, and on the Pyramids of Egypt, where they are called hieroglyphics. These are perhaps the origin of a written language; for we have no evidence that any existed before this time.

History has been defined, "Philosophy teaching by example." This is, perhaps, the best definition given for it. When we read of the character, life and habits of great men; of the difficulties they overcome, the works which they performed, and the victories achieved, we are taught to profit by the example and experience of others.

Without the study of history, such names as Washington, Franklin, and others, would soon sink into oblivion; but their memories shall ever be cherished, and upon the pages of history these names shall be perpetuated.

Whether we study history for pleasure or profit, it is of great worth. In a country like ours, where popular opinion is the ruling power, it is the duty of every one to know the excellencies and follies of past governments; to be able to carry out, and to sustain all the right principles in the present system of government.

What a delightful substitute for novel reading would the study of history be! Novel reading has a tendency to weaken the intellect and degrade the character, while the study of history strengthens the memory, refines the imagination, improves the understanding, elevates the character. —Miss ALICE C. JOHNSTON, Hazel Dell, Pa.

STIRRED TO GIVE A OPINION.—The milkman was gone this evening, and I had to milk. I had almost as soon sit down under the hand of the dentist as that cow. She is nervous, and shall I own it, so am I. But I cheered me up with "Be still ye trembling soul," and was getting along nicely until the first thing I knew, off she walked, without any respect to my position whatever; and that stirred me up so, I resolved to tell the HOUSEHOLD what I thought about naming the baby after the family physician.

Now I don't believe the Doctor appreciates the honor at all, and if I were his wife I should never wish to see any of those dear little namesakes. Just fancy 500 of them from s x months to 15 years old, of all sizes, shapes and colors, and all degrees of intelligence, skipping around in answer to the name of your boy's father.

Of course there is no name good enough for our darling baby; but he has got to have one, and if we have any relative whom we would like to honor, that is all well enough, with their consent.

There is a future President somewhere, and our infant may be him, but I don't believe the Doctor cares to run the risk of his turning out to be the Town Clerk merely.—MRS. M. E. B., Robert's Station, Wis.

ADVICE TO HUSBANDS.—In looking over the various papers of the day, my eyes are often regaled, and my flagging spirits refreshed, by reading numerous paragraphs of advice to wives, in which they are exhorted, in strains of the most beseeching eloquence, to make home happy and attractive. Always wear a smile; never appear in the morning with uncombed hair, a rumpled collar, and untidy dress. No matter what may be the peculiar circumstances with which she is surrounded—if she has no servant, the breakfast must be got on the table at precisely half-past six, all the same, the five little children, all washed and combed, and the poor, tired wife, cool and smiling, in immaculate wrapper and collar, which she has hurried herself into a palpitation to arrange before her "liege lord" arrives, must sit serenely waiting to serve his coffee, and listen graciously to whatever unfavorable criticism he may condescend to make upon her futile endeavors to prepare something to tempt his delicate appetite. We see "niver a bit" of advice to husbands, and I feel "an impression" that a few suggestions from personal observation (not experience) would be gratefully received by that much neglected class of individuals. Perhaps they know all that is necessary to be known, but a few hints may help amazingly in making their wives happy.

Never praise any nice dish or little "rarity" that your wife has scalded her brains over a hot stove to prepare, in order to give you a pleasant surprise. Dispatch it in glum silence, and back to your business again as quickly as possible. If you come home and find her tired and worried, do not attempt to soothe her by kindly inquiring after her affairs, and telling her some pleasant bits of gossip, or sympathizing in her cares. To be sure it does ease the headache and heartache of your neighbor's wife wonderfully, to tell her her annoyance to her husband, and hear his expressions of condolence and sympathy, but your wife does not like her, and does not expect such things. Never say, "If you please," or "thank you dear," to any little attention she may show you; she would not appreciate it. Be lavish in your praise of some other woman's cooking. Your wife, perhaps, has not had one-quarter of her experience in that department, and needs such encouragement. If she wants a little money, let her ask for it, and then dole it out to her in the smallest possible quantities, not failing to ask if she has spent that last quarter you gave her, and reminding her that money is "awful tight." Do not, I entreat you, keep her purse generously supplied from your own well filled wallet, without subjecting her to the humiliation of asking for what is as justly hers as yours, or she would think you insane, and apply for treatment to the asylum immediately. Tell her how lovely Miss A. looked on the street in that superb silk, and that Miss B. in that charming tarleton, is "just my style," and if she ventures to express a wish for something to enhance her beauty, inform her that you detest extravagance; never invite her to ride with you; a wife's place is at home. But if you happen down street in your carriage and should discover that sweater of that tarleton walking, tell her you are going her way, and would be most happy to take her home. Then be sure to take the longest road; it is so pleasant to enjoy the charming scenery with an appreciative companion. Such is a perfect panacea to your wife's already over-strained nerves. When the freshness of youth is departed, be particularly attentive to younger and handsomer ladies, no matter if she has grown faded and gray in your service, she has only done her duty. Faithfully follow these instructions, and if your wife is not smiling and happy, credit it to her lack of reason. You, surely, are not to blame.—HAPPY JACK.

Inquiries.

Will some one send through the HOUSEHOLD directions for knitting a cloak large enough for a child two years old?—A. F.

Will "Nellie W." please tell me how to prepare the extract of clover which she recommends for cleansing the blood, also how much to take and how often? Does any one know of anything that will make short hair curly and not injure the hair, also what will make the hair grow darker? If any one would like, I can tell how to make choice perfumes of any flower desired. I make all of mine, and it is very nice. Will the editor tell me how to prevent styes on the eyelids?—MEADOW LARK.

What is the latest style in parlor suits? Are carpets large or small figure? What kind of curtains are used in the parlors? Must I use shades and curtains at a bay window? Tell me how to furnish a new house with limited means, especially the parlor and sitting room? Tell me something new in the way of church socables to help us out of debt, also the best make of black silk.

Odd pieces of furniture are chosen rather than a number made up in the same style and upholstered alike. Get a sofa and perhaps one easy chair to correspond, then buy others that strike your fancy. Carpets are prettier with medium sized figures altho much depends upon the size of the room to be covered. The curtains depend upon the style of your furniture. If light and bright then use lace curtains of some kind. There are many which come within the scope of persons of limited means and are very pretty. If the furniture is massive, then use heavy curtains. Shades are usually employed with the curtains. It is very easy in these days to make a home look pretty with a small amount of money, but the way to do it can only be told by knowing size and character of rooms, etc.

Ask some reliable merchant about black silks. There are several good brands which are about equal.—ED.

Will the editor of the HOUSEHOLD please give me some instructions how I should begin to learn the French language? Can I get a primer with the alpanbet? Where can I get the pattern for the golden pheasant, mentioned in BLADE No. 15?—BELLE.

Get a good French grammar and follow the course laid down there. You do not need any primer.

We cannot tell you about pattern.—ED.

Will Mrs. Home Spun Comfort tell me how many pounds of chain it takes to make 25 yards of carpet? also, how many pounds of rags it takes to fill a yard of carpet?—MRS. BARNETT.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD readers who has the recipe for canning sweet corn in glass cans send it to me? Also Mrs. E. S. P.'s washing recipe? They were given before we began taking the BLADE. I will gladly pay postage.—MRS. A. H. THOMAS.

I would like a recipe for feather cake.—TEREAH.

"Nina," will you please tell how you changed the hair chain pattern given by City Girl?—WARSAW.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD give me a good way for polishing shirts, collars and cuffs as they are when bought? —YUDIE, Ashland, Neb.

Will you please inform me of the best way to blacken or polish gun barrels? Which is the best color to paint a frame house? and how is amirror made?—CLIF FORD CROTHERS, Big Springs, Adams Co., Wis.

Will some kind readers of the HOUSEHOLD who have concert exercises that they have used and can spare them, please send to our Sunday School as they will be new to us? Send address, if return postage is desired. I will remit it.—Address Box 103, Howard City, Montcolm Co., Mich.

Will some kind lady give me a good recipe for vinegar pies, to be made with two crusts? Also a good strawberry shortcake recipe?—KITTY.

Please tell me what will take off the yellow streak on the teeth next to the gums, and also tell me what will keep the teeth white. Sometimes the flesh seperates from my fingernails and causes great paine. Please tell me what will stop it.—IDA HAMBURG, Iowa.

Get some pulverized pumice stone and with a small flat stick dipped therein rub your teeth. If you clean the teeth three times a day after eating, they should be white unless your stomach is very much out of order, which it probably is or you would not have the trouble which you speak of.—ED:

I would like to ask through your valuable paper concerning a plant which is called "pimpernell." Webster says it has small blossoms which are usually scarlet. Please tell where it can be procured.—INQUIRER.

The common pimpernel grows in sandy places almost everywhere. The garden varieties are propagated by seeds and cuttings, and can be easily found in gardening or seed establishments.—ED.

Taking very much interest in the art of painting on fabric, I wish to inquire of "E. L. L. Thompson," how velvet is prepared for painting. I have tried mixing megilp with the paint but that does not seem to keep it from soaking in.—BADGDR GIRL.

Will "City Girl" please tell me whether the hair chain is to be stretched over the card or left just as it comes from the wire? I used hair a little over 20 inches long, and the piece isn't long enough for a chain; and please tell me how far below the hole in the board you let the wire come. Can the hair be spliced?

I would say to the lady wishing to know about darned lace, etc., they generally cut dresses gabrielle; cutting as much shorter as ruffle. Darn in stripes. Set ruffle up on bottom of dress, and cover the seam with insertion. Tie back with fabric put quite low.—ROTHA.

Have any of the HOUSEHOLD readers the last number of last year's, first number of this year's BLADE to spare? If so I wish he would send them to me.—DILLON LEMON, Burnett's Creek, White Co., Ind.

If some one will send the recipe for making that delicious dish—apple snow—I will be very thankful.—DAISY HEARTSEASE.

Will some one please tell me where I can get Charlotte Bronte's Works?—FANNIE.

Send to Lee & Shepard, Publishers, Boston, Mass., and inquire. If they cannot supply you they will doubtless tell you where they can be obtained.—ED.

Will the Editor or some kind lady tell me where I can procure samples of pattern of darned net with floss, scolloped for collars and laces?—ARIZONA READER.

Send to a large fancy work house in some large City.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Leona" has not received "bleeding heart" quilt pattern, and will send me her address with postage, I will send it to her. It is of three plain colors—red, green and orange—laid on white squares. Can tell her the amount of each color, if she wants to know.—CORA STILLINGS, Boling, Leavenworth County, Kan.

If "Mrs. S. D. B.," Fort Miller, N. Y., will send me her address, I will write to her in regard to a knitting machine.—MRS. S. C. DAVIS, Box 704, Milford, Mass.

If "Elois Wood" will give a description of what his house contains, some of the sisters will, I think, help him in this matter. But it is a difficult matter to explain the way most women would keep house. Maybe it would be better for him to get an *experienced* housekeeper to take care of his house.—E. M.

I notice in the BLADE a lady wants to know how to prevent a mustache from growing. Tell her to take the yellow of an egg and salt, mix them together and apply. —X.

"Kitty Clyde," I presume this is what you want: 1, 2—buckle my shoe; 3, 4—open the door; 5, 6—pick up sticks; 7, 8—lay them straight; 9, 10—a good, fat hen; 11, 12—an cat and kitten; 13, 14—boys are courting; 15, 16—girls are fixing; 17, 18—girls are waiting; 19, 20—girls are plenty. I would answer "A Reader of the BLADE" in regard to these stitches had she asked any particular one. If she is still seeking the information and will send stamped envelope to Box 20, Rochester, Iowa, she will receive the desired information.—IOWA BLONDE.

To settle a dispute will the editor please punctuate the following sentence: "Men and women and children stare cry out and run"?—IOWA BLONDE.

"Men and women and children stare, cry out and run."

That is probably the most popular way of punctuating the above sentence, the connection "and" taking the place of the comma in the series that forms the subject. —ED.

Some months ago some one asked how to get rid of fleas. Remedy: Scatter lime about barns, pig styes, dwelling houses and every place infested with them, and they will leave.—JOANNA W. WRIGHT, Brownsville, Mich.

If Mrs. J. G. will give her folks fresh fruits and milk, as I suppose she is a farmer's wife, and of course has strawberries, raspberries, etc., with cold meats for breakfast and supper, she will find it a great saving of labor and all be pleased.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

Recipes.

Beefsteak and Smothered Onions.—Fry some slices of salt pork very brown, take them out and put in steak—a rump steak or one from the round, though I suppose my tender steak will do—I am not partial to round steak. Fry it; when done take it out and put in the onions, sliced thin; cover and cook slowly, turning occasionally. Put pork, then steak, then onions, on dish. Make gravy by adding a little water, flour, butter and salt; pour it over the whole.

Corn Oysters.—Take young sweet corn; cut from the cobs into a dish. To a pint of corn add 1 well beaten egg, small teacupful flour, ½ gill sweet cream, ½ teaspoonful salt; mix it well. Fry like oysters by dropping into hot drippings or butter by spoonfuls about the size of an oyster.

To Crystalize Fruit.—Select the finest of any kind of fruit, leave on their stalks, beat the white of three eggs to stiff froth, dip fruit into the beaten egg, holding by stalk; be sure and have every part of the fruit covered; dip one by one into the dish of finely powdered sugar. Cover a pan with a sheet of fine paper, place fruit carefully inside, an l set in cool oven. When the icing becomes firm, pile onto a dish and set in cool place. If you wish jelly of finest flavor and color, have the juice perfectly clear, taking 1 lb. of granulated sugar to 1 pt. of juice, put into earthen dish and stir constantly for three hours; put into glass tumblers and cover with firm paper, pasted down tight with white of egg; set it in hot sun until firm. Never use tin for fruit or jelly.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

Nice Cake.—To "A Poor Cake Maker" I will send a recipe that I think is very nice. I first beat together 2 cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful butter to a cream; add 1 cupful sweet milk, sift 3 cupfuls flour, and stir in this 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; I sift mine with the flour. Flavor of any kind. Last, add the yolks of 6 eggs, well beaten. Try and report.—E. M.

Ginger Snaps.—1 cupful boiled molasses, ¼ cupful sugar, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 tablespoonful vinegar, 1 tablespoonful ginger. Roll thin.

Cream Sponge Cake.—¾ cupful sweet cream, 1 cupful sugar, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar.—LETTIE LEIGH.

Chow-Chow.—Take to 1 peck of green tomatos 6 large onions, 1 doz. green peppers, 1 large cabbage; slice the tomatos, sprinkle over them 1 teacupful of salt, let them stand over night, drain off the liquor, chop fine, add the onions, cabbage and peppers, also chopped fine; put on the fire to cook, with enough cider vinegar to cover, then add black pepper, cinnamon, cloves and allspice to suit the taste. Cook till tender, then cover closely in jars, but it will keep without sealing.—E. H.

Yeast Cakes.—Some one asked for a recipe for yeast cakes. I will send the following: To 1 quart of cold water add a handful of hops; let it boil five minutes, then strain into ½ teacupful of flour; when lukewarm add 3 cakes of yeast that have been soaked in warm water, set it in a warm place till good and light, then thicken with corn meal till stiff enough to roll out; cut into any desirable shape, dry in the sun or by the stove, turning them often to keep from souring.—OREGON EMMA.

To Sweeten Lard.—Heat a small quantity quite hot and cook some Irish potatoes in it that have been pared and sliced.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Our Young Folks.

LITTLE PITCHER.

BY W. S. SNYDER.

Pretty Little Pitcher stood
Waiting for the thrush's coming,
On the margin of a wood
Where the busy bees were humming,
Leaning up against a tree,
One foot o'er the other crossing,
Hat in hand, hair flowing free
In the sunbeams' golden glossing.

Knowing well the thrush would come,
Patiently she watched and waited;
Soon above the droning hum
Swelled his joyous song belated;
Little Pitcher softly slipped
Down upon the ground and listened;
Not a single note he skipped—
How her blue eyes glowed and glistened!

Once again began the strain;
Then 'twas in the middle broken.
What should break the sweet refrain?
Little Pitcher hadn't spoken!
What should scare the thrush away
Ere he'd done his vocalizing?
Little Pitcher didn't say,
But she thought 'twas most surprising.

Hearken! What is that she hears?
'Tis the sound of gentle walking;
Then her listening, eager ears
Hear a voice that's gently talking.
Looks she then with wondering glance,
Toward the near approaching lovers;
All unconsciously they advance,
Lovingly as mated plovers!

What she saw and what she said,
As they passed her sly seclusion,
Filled her pretty little head
With amazement and confusion.
He was stalwart, she was slight,
She was Little Pitcher's sister;
She was crimson, he was white,
When he bent his head and kissed her

Little Pitcher homeward ran,
O'er the daisies and the clover;
Fleet as happy childhood can,
When it is a rural rover.
Pausing near the open door,
Resting one foot on the other,
Little Pitcher to the floor
Dropped her hat and told her mother!

Told her mother everything,
Ere she'd heed her admonition;
Then she loosed her apron-string,
Like a truant in contrition;
Tears were coming to her eyes,
When her mother, viewing olden
Time that like a vision lies,
Smiled and made the silence golden!

—*Philadelphia Call.*

THE FAMOUS "HUNDERD" THAT ZEB PICKED.

BY CAARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK.

The cotton had opened finely. Everywhere among the bronzed leaves and red and creamy blooms were myriads of snowy tufts bursting from the boll.

There was no good reason why Zeb should not pick "de rise ob a hunderd" every day, according to his father's earnest exhortations. These were peculiarly earnest just now, for Uncle Ike had already gone over his cotton once, and while waiting for more bolls to open he had taken advantage of the offer of a heavily over-cropped neighbor, and was hiring out his whole family to pick cotton at the usual rates, 75 cents a hundred pounds.

Thus it was that this fresh, breezy morning Zeb found himself once more on the way to "de patch." As he went he looked like a cotton-basket in nimble motion on a pair of brisk little black legs.

When he reached the field, his good-humor deserted him. He could see in the distance the mists lifting from the gleaming Beargrass Creek, all silver and azure in the clear morning light; he thought of the catfish and perch lurking beneath those glinting ripples, and he heaved a mighty sigh. The wind was stirring among the willows that softly fringed the banks, so fresh with dew and fragrance, so full of rabbits and "patridges." He plumped his basket down in the turn-row and began angrily to snatch the cotton from the bolls, thrusting his full hands alternately into the coarse sack which was slung from his neck.

"Gib me-a-hold ob ye, Mister Cotton!" he apostrophized the plant. "I'se gwine ter help ye 'long on ye' troubles. Jist git in dis yere bag. De fus' ting ye know ye'se gwine ter be ginned an' baled an' sont down dar ter Town, fur all de white folks ter sot around an' admire ye. I'se gwine ter pick 40 quick an' put bit in dat ar basket, an' den dis yere niggah am gwine a fishin'. Yer hear me?"

When he had once put this resolution into words it seemed feasible. He had been set to work alone on a narrow tongue of "de patch" that stretched out into the woods.

It was an elevated spot and comparatively ridgy, and he was not visible to the others who were busily engaged in the field below. There was little danger that his absence would be discovered, for the hands carried their dinner to the field with them, and the great emulation and industry that moves all creatures to push cotton-pickers on while "nooning" a mere figure of speech.

"Dey'se jist gwine ter gobble down dar rations an' keep stidily on at dar cotton-pickin'—like dey oughter do," said Zeb, with a keen sense of the duties of other people, as he gazed down on the animated group, his right hand poised motionless full of cotton, his eyes wide with speculation and his mouth meditatively open. "Dey hain't got nuffin else ter do, an' dey hain't got nuffin even ter talk about, dont dey soon demselfs ter swappin' lies 'bout dat ar fout cotton-picker, what de white folks had over yere t'oder day, dat tuck two hosses t d haul bit down de row, an' den it jist grabbled off de leaves an' bolls an' stalks an' trash jist de same ez de cotton. Shucks! White folks is mighty 'mazin' dat kin pick cotton. An' de white folks can't *pick* cotton, neider. Cotton am a mighty partic'lar bizness, dat's de truf! Dis niggah *knows*. 'Taint no use haulin' round contruptions wid two hosses dat 'taint! Dis yere am de cotton-picker!" He held up his grimy claw and gravely contemplated it. "De Lord hab done gib ye a cotton-picker."

It was not so long before the cotton in the basket had grown into a great fluffy heap. As Zeb emptied his bag into it for the last time, he paused and looked at it critically. "Mos' half full now; dar mus' be mighty nigh 40 dar. Mought ez well be skeladin' 'long ter de ribber, I spec'." He hesitated; a qualm of fear seized him. "But den," he argued, "ef dey finds me out, dey can't do nuffin, see; 'sides, I'll tell 'em I'se a cotton-pickers ez me—not in *dis* country, no-how. Dey can't do nuffin, 'ceptin' gib me good ole-fashioned, genteel leaderin', an' dey tells me dat hit am good fur de healf! Koe-hee! Dis yere chile's gwine fishin' right short off, in 'bout three shakes ob a sheep's tail."

And so he did.

The hot sun blazed steadily down on the unshaded "patch." The cotton-pickers went their laborious way up and down the rows, filling their bags and emptying them into the big baskets; the smallest children fell asleep on the ground between the plants, still holding in a conscientious clutch their cotton-sacks, containing more or less of the 10 pounds, which is considered a good day's work for a child six years old or thereabouts.

Meantime Zeb sat on the bank of the creek and goggled with his big eyes at the fish that somehow did not goggle back at him.

Perhaps if success had awarded his hook, he might not have looked and felt so doleful as he sauntered back in the sunset to "de patch," slowly winding up his line, his tattered hat on the back of his woolly head, his mouth inquiringly open, and his eyes wailing around with a beseeching expression that would, however, have done him little good if his father happened to discover his absence.

But there were the hands just as he had left them, except that their great round baskets were full to overflowing. He looked at his own with misgivings. Somehow he doubted now if leathering was so good for the health. After the manner of his race he began to take himself gruffly to task.

"Look a-yere, ye brack rascal!" he exclaimed, pointing sternly at the basket. "Dar aint mo' dan 40 poun' ob cotton in dat ar basket, ye triflin', no-count scamp! Hain't picked ez mech eg yer own weight dis day, dat ye hain't! Ye weigh 60 solid poun' ob"—

He broke off short, relapsing suddenly from his grim, threatening aspect. A sharp gleam shot from his eyes, He grinned ecstatically, and exhibited two glittering rows of teeth.

He stood motionless for a moment, with that expansive smile upon his countenance. Then with a swift glance about him, to make sure that the ridgy ground still screened him from observation, he leaned forward and began hastily to scoop all the loose, fluffy masses of cotton to one side of the basket.

Ah, Zebulon! You wicked pickaninny! He stepped into the big circular contrivance. He slipped down, burrowing like a mole, and there he lay at the bottom of the basket, that was now overflowing with the snowy staple, and to all appearance contained something like a hundred pounds of unginned cotton.

He giggled a good deal at first.

"My! how I am so good dat I aint partic'lar 'bout takin' a leaderin' fur it dis ebenin', sah; much obleaged, sah," he snickered, addressing the mental image of his father.

He exhausted the delight of these jeers presently, and lay quietly awaiting events.

All was very still without. For a time he could only hear the subdued monotone of the river's clear and the grasshopper's shriller cadence. Then a light footfall sounded in the distance. He grew preternaturally grave when he discovered that it was coming down the row. It was an erratic step. He could not altogether account for its peculiarities.

"Is *dat* folks!" he wondered, quaking with a recollection of the dark woods close at hand, darker with the heavy shadows of dusk. There might be terrible wild things there that were wont to roam at night—bears, he had heard, entertained no special preference between the pig and small darkey.

He began to appreciate vividly the disadvantage of being unable to see while placed in such imminent danger of discovery.

"But den," he philosophized, "when a pusson undertakes ter be 'sixty' ob cotton, he can't 'spec' ter be graced wid eyesight—neber heard tell ob no 'sixty' dat could see a bar." Still he trembled so violently that the fear of overturning the basket was superadded to his other terrors.

There was nothing outside so terrible, but it menaced him in a way of which he little dreamed. Standing in the row, seriously contemplating the cotton, was one of those very small pickaninnies whose greatest pleasure as well as whose delegated duty it is to "tromp" overflowing baskets, and thus press the cotton into smaller compass. These young people roam the fields in search of baskets that will bear more "tromping," and the instant that this small darkey scrambled upon the top of the mass of cotton Zeb knew the nature of the calamity that had befallen him.

He could have screamed for anguish, his young b

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication

Maley Cows.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I saw in the BLADE an inquiry by G. W. Chilbrook concerning mulley cattle. Although having seen but few of them myself, I am unable to give any personal experience with them. I have a book, however, which gives a very detailed history of the Galloway cattle, or another and similar breed, the "Polled Angus Cattle," the stock to which I think is referred to. They are both from Scotland. The former are said to be introduced into Canada about the year 1850, and of late years a good many have been bred in the Northwestern States. and are greatly liked for their many good qualities, and now have a regular series of prizes offered at all our principal fairs. They are also attracting attention in the Southwest as a means of improving the Texas cattle. They are said to be very docile in temper, very hardy and well adapted to cold climate, take on flesh with great ease and thickness and fine quality of beef. However it is unusual for the cows, even under good keeping, to give over 12 quarts of milk per day, and the average is given at six or eight quarts, but the milk is rich, yielding, according to English tests, a pound of butter to eight or 10 quarts of milk. It is said by the intelligent Galloway breeders are now perfectly satisfied that his stock can only be improved by adherence to the pure breed and care in selection. The Polled Angus are not unlike their relations, the Galloway, although firmer in their make up. They have much of the Galloway form, and those unaccustomed to cattle might mistake them for the Galloways. It is said that while the Angus cattle have great value in their native climate, Scotland, they would seem to possess no value in this country over the Galloways.—CATTLE. Williamsville.

German Carp.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The honorable defender of the carp in your last issue is mistaken in regard to the carp. The carp were first noticed by Aristotle and Pliny but were not held in much estimation by them. The carp were introduced in England about 200 years ago, and by experiments it was found they thrived the best in shallow and muddy water. There food is the larvae of aquatic insects, soft plants and vegetable food of all kinds. I think our Buffalo fish after May, becomes exceedingly poor food. The largest carpon record is 2½ feet in length and 18 pounds in weight. The correspondent in your issue quotes 100 lbs. weight, he is off on that point. They are like the catfish as to tenacity of life, for in severe Winter they bury themselves in the mud and pass long periods without food. They are not a game fish at all, and the very reason they are so prolific and easy to raise is proof against their market value. They give no sport to the angler being very uncertain.

I have black bass in my pond of three pound weight, also croppies of two pounds weight, and by experts are pronounced the finest and best flavored of fish. Of course you have to feed them, but instead of bugs and vile worms as the correspondent puts it these fish are minnows, consequently the flesh must be firm.—R. C. WEST, Belleville, Ill.

Mesquite Grass.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In answer to Mr. Noble's request in the BLADE of May 15th, allow me to say that the no-quite—not mesquit—grass of Western Texas, is by far the most valuable of our native Texas grasses. It does not have what we might call a rank growth, and this is one of the reasons why so many travelers have hastily concluded that our plains in Western Texas were of little value. You will rarely see a range of the mesquite four inches high, while its average height is not over half that. Its comparatively low and stunted growth makes it the very best grass for sheep. A stranger in the grass would be apt to think a goat would starve on what is in reality a good range for even cattle and horses. Horses, cattle, sheep and goats, will leave a range of sage grass, and tramp several miles just to get an hour's grazing on a small patch of the mesquite. It starts up earlier in the Spring, keeps green later in the Fall, and will stand a long drouth better than any other grass in Texas. The meat from an animal fed on the grass is better than from a grain fed animal of the North, provided both are of the same size, age and breed. A quarter section of good mesquite range will pasture about 650 sheep or 150 head of cattle, from April till November. The grass flourishes best in close proximity to or among mesquite trees or the same name. The mesquite tree is short, small and crooked. The largest I have, and I have traveled all over Western Texas, were about 14 inches thick and 25 feet high. The bean it bears is in a long, flat pod, which sometimes attains a length of 10 inches or even more. It is nearly as good as corn for sheep, and makes a good feed for cattle. Horses will also do well on the beans and grass. In short, it is very doubtful if there is a better grass in the world than the mesquite grass of Western Texas.—J. J. MATTHEWS, Duxbury, Texas.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

LAND IN VIRGINIA.—Will some one please inform me in regard to land in West Virginia, particularly along the Potomac, and Shenandoah Rivers. The prices and what chances there are for a man of limited circumstances.—F. NORWAY, Parkersville, Ritchie Co., Kan.

WHAT AILS THE CHICKS.—Will "Fannie Field" or some one that knows, tell me what is the trouble with my young chickens. First, they hold the head up and swallow as though drinking, then dart it from one side to the other, loose their strength and at times flutter and peep as though something hurt them, and die in about 24 hours. Breathing seems very hard at the last. What is the trouble? What shall I do for them?—LIZZIE S., Chatsworth, Ill.

REMEDY FOR COTTONWORM.—Will you or some of your readers tell me what remedy there is for cottonwood trees that are infested with what I call the cottonwood worm? This morning I saw thousands of striped bugs which resemble the Colorado beetle, and on the same tree were a striped worm about a half inch long. This is a serious matter to growers, and unless a remedy is found they will destroy every cottonwood forest in the country. This is a subject that concerns every reader of the BLADE in Dakota and any information will be thankfully received.—JOHN E. RISEDORPH, Lake Preston, Dak.

GRASS FOR PASTURE.—Will some one take the trouble to give the names of the best grass or grasses for a lasting pasture, and how old should peach and apple trees be before sowing the ground to grass? Also, will slacked lime be beneficial on limestone soil, where the apples have the bitter rot?—IGNORANCE, Greenfield, Mo.

WHAT BETTER THAN RYE?—Will some experienced farmer and stockraiser tell through the BLADE what is better than rye for Winter pasture for hogs, cattle, etc.?—A WIDOW FARMER, Greenfield, Mo.

PRAIRIE DOGS.—Can you or any of your readers give me a remedy for prairie dogs, something that will kill or drive them away. They have already eaten an acre of wheat, and are at work. We have tried soaking wheat in strychnine, seemingly without effect. If any one knows of any other way I wish they would let me know, immediately through the BLADE.—MRS. E. J. STAGMANN, Monument, El Paso Co., Col.

Answers to Inquiries.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

SCAB ON SHEEP.—If "J. W. T." will make a strong limestone water; same as bluestoning wheat, and swab all diseased sheep he will never be troubled with scab in his band after the second swabbing. This is a sure cure.—SUBSCRIBER.

GAPES IN CHICKENS.—Put your chickens in a box with a shovelful of coals with some smoking tobacco sprinkled on them. Smoke them till drunk. I will warrant every chicken.—R. L. SCOTT.

Tell "Mollie H." that salt butter will cure chickens of gapes. My first flock this Spring had all died but three, and they were on their last legs when I heard of this. I gave them butter two or three times, and they are as smart as ever. Give them a little in the morning when they are hungry, and they will eat it readily. If they are too sick to eat, put some down them the first time and they will eat the next day or so. The trouble with most gape cures is it is more trouble to use them than the chickens are worth.—ECKETTIE, Charlotte, Eaton Co., Mich.

Silage.

Dr. Voelcker lately said, before an English Farmers' Club, in regard to ensilage, that all depends on the regulation of the process of fermentation. Then the nutritive qualities as well as the composition of the silage depend very much on the value of the stuff that is put into the silo. If you put good stuff in you get good silage; if you put unripe, immature produce, of low nutritive value, you may cook it and ferment it, and do with it as you like, but you will never get first rate stuff out of it. On the other hand, if you let your green provender get over-ripe, woody and stringy, it keeps well enough, for the simple reason that all is fermentable or liable to change has left it. The immature produce does not keep; the over-ripe produce sometimes keeps extremely well—but what do you get when you have it?

Sorghum Amber Cane.

A half acre of this was grown as a forage crop on the farm of the New Jersey Agricultural College. The weight grown per acre was not quite as great as that of the best fodder corn, and the stocks are so hard that cattle cannot eat them readily when they are full grown. But by cutting and crushing them they can all be consumed, and the cattle eat them with avidity and thrive upon them. Sorghum will make a desirable fodder crop to alternate with fodder corn.

Preventing Gapes in Chickens.

A correspondent contributes the following to the columns of the *Country Gentleman*, concerning the above complaint, which has of late been attracting considerable attention in agricultural papers generally, as well as in the BLADE:

I have noticed for some time that there has been quite a discussion in your paper about what is called the gapes in chickens and its cures. I can give an unfailing preventive, if commenced in the early Spring and persevered in. It was given to me by a very old woman many years ago, and I have never had a case of gapes among our chickens since I first tried it. She told me that if I would look closely on the ground in the early morning, I would find a little red worm about one inch in length, and the size of a small thread; that the chickens ate this worm, were very fond of it, and it gave them the gapes. The preventive is always to feed the chicks before taking them out. Keep them shut up until the heaviest of the dew is off the grass, and this must be persevered in during the season. The failure in not doing one morning may give the chicks the gapes.

When the chicks are let out without feeding they are so hungry from their night's fast, that they pick up this little worm, and it always finds it way into the windpipe instead of the stomach. I know these to be facts. Feed young chicks with dry corn bread, fat meat when convenient (never with wet feed or dough), and plenty of fresh water, and you will never have the gapes among chickens. I have a division in my poultry yard, and in the small yard I have a house 10 by 6 feet, made of old planks that were considered of no account. The house is set on posts about three feet above the ground. In this house I keep the young chicks and their mothers at night, until they are large enough to be removed to the large henhouse. I feed the young chicks in this house every morning, before letting them out, and never have a sick chicken I have found out that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Plow Points.

Several virulent cases of pleuro-pneumonia are reported from Blissville, L. I.

The army worm has appeared in large numbers in several parts of Connecticut.

The yield of peaches in Delaware promises this year 8,000,000 baskets, the heaviest yield since 1875.

Notwithstanding tariff reduction, a little less foreign wool has been received in Boston since January 1 than in the same part of 1883.

The New York oleomargarine law went into effect June 1. The oleomargarine manufacturers are preparing to test its constitutionality.

The number of cattle slaughtered in Chicago for the year ending March 1, 1884, was 1,182,905, as compared with 774,578 for the previous year.

The number of hogs packed at the West from March 1 to May 28 amounted to 1,235,000, against 1,110,000 for the corresponding time of last year.

Unwashed wool is selling in Michigan at 19@20 cents; washed, 25@30 cents. The market is opening more briskly there than would naturally be expected with such low prices ruling.

The Wool Growers' Association of Arkansas has appointed a committee to confer with the Fort Worth committee looking to co-operation in holding a world's fair at Fort Worth, Texas, in 1887.

Persons interested in carp culture will be glad to know that a gentleman in Virginia has been able to send by express living carp of four pounds weight, packed in wet moss, which arrived in good health at the end of a journey eight hours long.

The Association of American Seedsmen has decided to petition Congress to remove the duties on seeds as now existing, and has appointed a special committee to go to Washington to look after the matter. So says a telegram from Boston.

On the 24 of May no less than four entire pages of the London *Times* were filled with announcements, printed in small type, which referred to various landed properties which different agents had been commissioned to sell during the present year.

The United States raises 45 bushels of grain per head of its population, and consumes 34 bushels per head. In both cases it takes the lead of all other nations. Italy consumes but 9.62 bushels of grain per head. Austria 13.57, Spain and Russia 17 each, Denmark 30.83, France 24.02, and Canada 38.11 bushels per capita.

It is feared the entire huckleberry crop of New England was ruined by the May frosts. The huckleberry gives profitable employment to hundreds of women and children in July and August, the berries at the opening of the season bringing as high as 20 cents a quart, the price rarely falling below six to eight cents. It is now thought there will be no berries in Connecticut, Rhode Island or Massachusetts, and probably the other States will share the same fate.

That $250,000 Swallowed up in the Grant & Ward Failure.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—The use to which the amount asked for by the State Department, $250,000, for some purpose connected with the Nicaragua canal, has created much curiosity here. It was at first very generally believed, and some continue in the belief, that a portion of the amount at least was to be used for the suppression of dynamite conspirators, but the latest idea was that the money was to go to the Maritime Canal Company, who have concessions from the Nicaragua Government. It is learned, however, that the Maritime Canal Company concession will lapse in September unless all surveys are completed by that time. The company had its money on deposit with Grant & Ward, and it was about the time of the failure that the engineers were to have drawn an amount sufficient to carry on the work as well as to pay $300,000, which it was by its contract compelled to pay to the Nicaragua Government for the purpose of building the canal from Lake Nicaragua to Tipitapa River. The failure has, of course, effectually spoiled the plans of the company, and it is the purpose of the State Department to use the money asked for for the purpose of obtaining the concession which the company forfeits, in order that the United States may have complete control of the Nicaragua route.

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The Senate Committee on Public Lands voted to report favorably the bill providing for the forfeiture of the land grant to the Marquette, Houghton & Onontagon Railway Company of Michigan, and sent to the Courts all questions regarding the rights of the company for the road already constructed, as well as homestead and pre-emptors, and other claimants of portions of the land.

The impression prevails to-day that Congress will finally adjourn about July 5.

The Senate adopted a resolution directing the Committee on Expenditures of Public Money to investigate the recent defalcations in the departments and frauds upon the Navy Department, and to inquire into the system of banking, disbursements and purchases of supplies, with a view of determining whether it embraces sufficient safeguards against defalcations and frauds.

Three Firemen Killed.

NEW YORK, June 22.—A disastrous fire occurred to-day in the large wholesale bakery establishment of A. D. Haseman, in Williamsburg. A wall of the burning structure fell into the alley way where the firemen stood and three were buried in the ruins. The names of the men are Henry Tveck, George W. Haight, and Stephen Allen. Allen was the first taken out. He was burned and mangled, but alive. The others were dead. The building was entirely destroyed. Loss, $100,000. A stable in the rear of the building was also burned, with eight horses.

Indian Rebellion in Manitoba.

WINNIPEG, June 21.—A dispatch from Battleford says the Indians on Poundmakers Reserve seized and beat the Government official, broke into the Government store and stole provisions. About 50 mounted police, sent from Battleford to arrest them, were set at defiance, and a fight was expected. The people of Battleford are alarmed, and have organized and armed themselves for self-defense. No arrests.

News of the Week.

OUR STANDARD-BEARERS.

AUGUSTA, Me., June 21.—The streets this morning assumed a lively appearance, and before the time the committee appointed by the National Convention to notify James G. Blaine of his nomination to perform that duty, a considerable crowd collected around the Augusta House to gaze with curiosity upon the members of the committee. A circus being also in town brought out vast numbers of people, who, with the allied attractions of the National Committee and sawdust ring, seem disposed to make the day a general holiday.

Promptly at 11 o'clock the Committee proceeded in a body to Blaine's residence, and were received by Mrs. Blaine. As the day is oppressively hot, and the rooms of the mansion crowded almost to suffocation, it was suggested the presentation speech be made upon the lawn. Accordingly the Committee and guests proceeded to the well-shaded portion of the ground, where a semi-circle was formed and all present stood with uncovered heads, making an impressive scene. The rustling of spreading branches of the great elms and the buzzing of insects were the only sounds to disturb the stillness. When all were in readiness Mr. Blaine was escorted to the lawn, where he stood within the arc of the semi circle. Gen. Henderson then stepped forward and presented the address of the Committee. Reading from manuscript, he spoke as follows:

"MR. BLAINE: Your nomination for the office of President of the United States by the National Republican Convention recently assembled in Chicago is already known to you. The gentlemen before you, constituting the committee, composed of one member from each State and Territory, now come as the accredited organ of that Convention to give you formal notice of the nomination, and to request your acceptance thereof. It is, of course, known to you that besides your own, several other names among the most honored in the councils of the Republican party were presented by their friends as candidates for this nomination. Between your friends and the friends of the gentlemen so justly entitled to the respect and confidence of their political associates, the contest was one of generous rivalry, free from any taint of bitterness, equally free from the reproach of injustice. At an early stage of the proceedings of the Convention, it became manifest the Republican States whose aid must be invoked at the last to insure success to the ticket, earnestly desired your nomination. It was equally manifest that the desire so earnestly expressed by the delegates from the States was but a truthful reflection of the irresistible popular demand. It was not thought nor pretended that this demand had its origin in any ambitious desires of your own, or in the organized work of your friends; but it was recognized to be what, it truthfully is, the spontaneous expression by a free people of love and admiration of their chosen leader. No nomination would have given satisfaction to every member of the party. This would not be expected in a country so extended in area and so varied in interests. The nomination of Lincoln in 1860 disappointed so many hopes and overthrew so many cherished ambitions that for a short time disaffection threatened to ripen into open revolt. In 1872, the discontent was so pronounced as to impel large masses of the party to organize a movement for his nomination. For many weeks after the nomination of Garfield, defeat seemed inevitable. In each case the shock of disappointment was followed by the 'sober second thought.' Individual preferences gradually yielded to the convictions of public duty; the promptings of patriotism finally rose superior to the irritations and animosities of the hour. The party in every trial has grown stronger in the face of threatened danger. In tendering you the nomination, it gives us pleasure to remember those great measures which furnished causes for party congratulation at Chicago, and which are now crystallized into the legislation of the country. —measures which have strengthened and dignified the Nation, and, while they elevated and advanced the people, have at all times and on all proper occasions received your earnest and valuable support. It was your good fortune to aid in protecting the Nation against the assaults of armed treason; you were present and helped to unloose the shackles of the slave; you assisted in placing a new guarantee of freedom in the Federal Constitution; your voice was open in preserving the National faith when false theories of finance would have blasted National and individual prosperity. We kindly remember you as a fast friend of honest money and commercial integrity in all that pertains to the security and repose of capital, dignity of labor, manhood, the elevation and the freedom of the people, the right of the oppressed to demand, and the duty of the Government to afford protection. Your public acts have received unqualified endorsement of popular approval. But we are unmindful of the fact that parties, like individuals, cannot live entirely on the past, however splendid their record. The present is ever charged with immediate cares, and the future presses on with its new duties, and its perplexing responsibilities. Parties, like individuals, however, that are free from the strain of violated faith in the past, are fairly entitled to the presumption of sincerity in their promises for the future. Among the promises made by the party in its late Convention at Chicago are economy and purity in administration, protection of citizens, native and naturalized, at home and abroad; prompt restoration of the navy; wise reduction in surplus revenues; relieving the tax payer without injuring the laborer; the preservation of public lands for actual settlers; the imposition of duties, when necessary at all to be levied, not for the protection of the few, but the double purpose of revenue and protection; the regulation of internal commerce; settlement of international controversies by peaceful arbitration, but coupled with the reassertion and maintenance of the Monroe doctrine, as interpreted by the fathers of the Republic; perseverance in the good work of civil service reform, to the end that the dangers to free institutions which lurk in the power of official patronage will be wisely and effectively avoided; an honest currency based on coin of intrinsic value, adding strength to public credit and giving renewed vitality to every branch of American industry. Mr. Blaine, during the last 23 years the Republican party has builded a new Republic, a Republic far more splendid than that originally designed by our fathers. Its proportions, already grand, may yet be enlarged; its foundations may yet be strengthened, and its columns adorned with a beauty more resplendent still. To you, as its architect-in-chief, will soon be assigned this grateful work."

Mr. Blaine listened to Gen. Henderson's address standing under an elm tree, with his arms folded on his chest, and his eyes usually cast down, but at times wandering about and scanning the faces of the audience. When Gen. Henderson had concluded speaking, Walker Blaine, the candidate's son, stepped forward and handed his father the manuscript of the address in reply to that of the Committee. Mr. Blaine then read as follows:

"I receive, not without deep sensibility, your official notice of the action of the National Convention, already brought to my knowledge through the public press. I appreciate, more profoundly than I can express, the honor which is implied in the nomination for the Presidency by the Republican party of the Nation, speaking through the authoritative voice of duly accredited delegates. To be selected as a candidate by such an assemblage from the list of eminent statesmen whose names were presented, fills me with embarrassment. I can only express my gratitude for so signal an honor, and my desire to prove worthy of the great trust proposed in me. In accepting the nomination, as I now do, I am impressed—I am also oppressed—with a sense of the labor and responsibility which attaches to my position. The burden is lightened, however, by the host of earnest men who support my candidacy, many of whom add, as does your honorable committee, the cheer of personal friendship to the pledge of political fealty.

"A more formal acceptance will naturally be expected, and will, in due season, be communicated. I may, however, not be inappropriate at this time to say that I have already made a careful study of the pinciples announced by the National Convention, and that in whole and in detail, they have my heartiest sympathy, and meet my unqualified approval.

"Aside from your official errand, gentlemen I am extremely happy to welcome you all: my house. With many of you I have already shared the duties of public service, and have enjoyed most cordial friendship. I trust your journey from all parts of the great Republic has been agreeable, and that during your stay in Maine, you will feel that you are not among strangers, but with friends. Invoking the blessings of God upon the great cause which we jointly represent, let us turn to the future without fear and with manly hearts."

At the conclusion of Mr. Blaine's reply, the members of the Committee were introduced to him individually, and an hour was spent in social and informal converse. The members of the Committee then repaired to the residence of Col. Osgoode, where they were entertained at luuch. At 1 o'clock they left for Portland, where they will have a reception this evening.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The ex-soldiers and sailors resident in Washington serenaded Gen. Logan this evening. They assembled at the City Hall, and forming in platoons of twelve, marched, headed by the Marine Band, to the General's residence, on Twelfth street, where a crowd of 2,000 or 3,000 citizens were already assembled. The procession was liberally supplied with cannons, rockets, Roman candles, and noise-making devices. A banner of the Army of the Tennessee was displayed from an upper window of Gen. Logan's House. Gen. Logan's appearance was greeted with a storm of cheers. When the applause had subsided he was introduced in a brief speech by Gen. Green B. Raum. Gen. Logan addressed the assemblage as follows:

COMRADES AND FELLOW CITIZENS: The warm expressions of confidence and congratulation which you offer me through your Chairman, impress me with a deep sense of gratitude, and I beg to tender my sincerest thanks to one and all of my participating friends for this demonstration of kindness and esteem. Twenty-three years ago, gentlemen, when dread war raised its wrinkled front throughout the land, many of you were standing with one foot upon the portal of manhood, eager for the conflict with the world, which promised to bring you honor, riches, and friends, and a life of peace and ease in the society of your own family. But few of you had passed the period of young boyhood, or advanced to the opening scene of middle life. At the call, however, of your endangered country, you did not hesitate to leave everything for which we strive in this world to become the defenders of the Union, without the incentive which has inspired the men of other nations to adopt a military career as a permanent occupation and no outlet to ambition and fame but power. [Cheers.] The safety of our country having been assured and its territorial integrity preserved, you sheathed your sword, unfixed your bayonet, laid away your musket, housed your cannon, doffed your uniforms, donned the garments of civil life, buried the hatred towards our brothers of the South, and shook hands in testimony of a mutual resolve to rehabilitate the waste places and cultivate the arts of peace, until our reunited country should be greater, prouder, and grander than ever before. [Great cheers.] Those years have glided into a retreating prospective of the past since you responded to your country's call, and mighty changes in the eventful march of nations have taken place. This passing time has laid its gentle lines upon the heads of many of you, who shouldered your muskets before the first beard was grown. But however lightly, or however heavily it has dealt with you, your soldiers' and sailors' organizations that have been kept up prove that the heart has been untouched, and that your love for country has but been intensified with advancing years. [Cheers.] Your arms have been as strong, and your voices as clear in the promotion of peace, as when lent to the scene of war, and the interest which you take in National affairs proves you are patriotically determined to maintain what you fought for, and that which our lost comrades gave up their lives to secure for the benefit of those who survived them. [Applause long and continued.] During the last 20 years, in which we have been blessed with peace, the Republican party has been continued in the administration of the Government. When the great question of preserving or giving up the Union of States was presented to us, it was the Republican party which affirmed its perpetuation, and upon no wounds, nor do I resurrect any bad memories in stating this as an undeniable fact.

When you and I, my friends, and that vast body of men who having declared in favor of preserving the Union, were compelled to resort to the last dread measure, the arbitrament of war, we also sounded the call of the Republican party; many of us had been educated by our fathers in the Democratic school of politics, and many of us were acting with that party at the time the issue was presented to us. For years the Democratic party had wielded the destinies of our Government, and had served its purpose under the narrow views of an ideal republic which their existed. But the march of time has developed a new child of progress, which saw the light of day under the name of the Republican party. Its birth announced the conception of a higher, broader principle of human government than had been entertained by our forefathers.

But few of us, perhaps none, took in the full dimensions of the coming fact at that early day. It broke upon us all gradually, like the light of the morning sun, as he rises in the misty dawn above the sleepy mountain top. At length it came in full blaze, and for the first time in the history of our Republic, we began to give genuine vitality to the declaration of 1776, that "all men are created equal," and entitled to the inalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. [Cheers.] The Republican party was the unquestionable agency which bore these gifts to the waiting age, and it was the Democratic idea which disputed their value, first upon the field of battle, and subsequently, and up to this moment, at the polling places of the country. The Republican party, then, represents the latest fruition of governmental progress, and it is destined to survive, upon the theory that the strong outlive the weak, until the development of principles still more advanced shall compel it to measure its step with the march of the age, or to go to the wall as an instrument which has fulfilled its destiny. So long as the Democratic party shall cling, either in an open or covert manner, to the traditions and policy belonging to the expired era of our development, just so long will the Republican party be charged with the administration of our government.

In making this arraignment of the Democracy, my friends, I appeal to no passions, nor reopen settled questions. I but utter the calm, sober words of truth. I say that until every State in this broad and beneficent Union shall give free recognition to the civil and political rights of the humblest of its citizens, whatever his color; until protection to American citizens follows the flag at home and abroad; until the admirable monetary system established by the Republican party shall be placed beyond the danger of subversion; until American labor and industry shall be protected by wide and equitable laws, so as to give full scope to our immense resources and place every man upon the plane to which he is entitled by reason of his capacity and worth [cheers]; until education shall be as general as our civilization; until we shall have established a wise American policy, that will not only preserve peace with other nations, but will cause every American citizen to honor his Government at home, and every civilized nation to respect our flag, [renewed cheering;] until the American people shall permanently establish a thoroughly economic system upon an American ideal which will preserve and foster their own interests, uninfluenced by English theories, or "Cobden Clubs;" until it is conceded beyond subsequent revocation, that this Government exists upon the basis of a self-sustaining, self-preserving nation, and the fatal doctrine of "independent State sovereignty," upon which the civil war was founded, shall be stamped as a political heresy, out of which a continued revolution is born, and wholly incompatible with that idea of the Republic, the Republican party will have much work to do, and an unfulfilled mission to perform. [At this point the speaker was interrupted for some time by cheers and applause.] The standard-bearer of the party in the ensuing campaign is Hon. James G. Blaine, [great cheering,] known throughout the land as one of its truest and ablest representatives. He has been called to this position by the voice of the people, in recognition of his especial fitness for the trust, and in admiration of his surprising combination of brilliancy, courage, faithfulness, persistency and research, that has made him one of the most remarkable figures which appeared upon the forum of statecraft in any period of this country. That such a man should have enemies and detractors is natural as that our best fruits should be invested with parasites. It is not that there should exist small and envious minds, which seek to belittle that which they can never hope to imitate or equal, and that he shall triumph over these and lead the Republican hosts to another victory in November is as certain as the succession of seasons or rolling spheres in their courses. Gentlemen, again I thank you for this visit of congratulation, and extend to you one and all my grateful acknowledgments. [Cheers.]

Speech-making continued to a late hour. Among the orators, who were all ex-soldiers, were Sens. Plumb and Harrison, Gen. Cutcheon, of Michigan; Gen. Nathan Goff, of West Virginia; Hon. A. H. Pettibone, of Tennessee; and Gen. T. M. Bayne, of Pennsylvania.

Two-per-Cent Fifty Year Bonds.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—In the House today, Hancock introduced a bill authorizing the refunding of the entire bonded debt of the United States in two-per cent. 50-year bonds. Referred.

Randall said he was directed by the unanimous voice of the Committee on Appropriations to move to suspend the rules and pass the sundry civil appropriations bill. Hiscock objected.

Plumbers Locked Out.

NEW YORK, June 23.—Forty-eight boss plumbers locked out 800 workmen to-day, on account of the workmen demanding the reinstatement of a man who was discharged. No member of the plumbers' union will be employed by the bosses until the lockout is ended.

POLITICAL POINTS.

SYRACUSE, June 18.—The report of the Committee on Contested Seats was adopted. The temporary officers were made permanent. Nelson J. Waterbury read the platform.

The platform proposed recognized the choice for President as the chief matter of interest now, reaffirms the previous declarations as to State matters, instructs delegates to Chicago to act as a unit, and all delegates to be bound by this rule.

The reading of the resolutions was interrupted by frequent applause and cheers for Cleveland and counter cheers for Flower. The resolutions were unanimously passed.

Among the delegates to Chicago are Abram V. White, James Kane, Michael O. Keef, Archibald M. Bliss, Michael C. Murphy, Luke F. Cozzens, Abram Hewitt, August Belmont, Michael Norton, Thos. F. Grade, Hubert O. Thompson, W. R. Travis, John R. Kelly, John R. Fellows, W. C. Whitney, Andrew J. White, Samuel J. Tilden, jr., F. B. Parker, Edward Murphy, jr., Erastus Corning, A. Bleckerbanks, Smith M. Weed, Henry C Gray, John Flanagan, Michael L. Leary, Daniel Lockwood.

The Presidential Electors-at-large are Oswald Ottendorfer, W. Purcell; Delegates at-large, Daniel Manning, Edward Cooper, Lester B. Faulkner, and John C. Jacobs.

The present incumbents, Charles Andrews and Charles A. Rapello, were nominated as Judges of the Court of Appeals.

The Convention adjourned.

The canvass of the Cleveland men here shows their claim to be that the delegation from this Convention goes to Chicago three to one in favor of Cleveland. Many Flower men concede Cleveland's majority, but do not admit it to be even two to one.

DETROIT, June 18.—The Democratic State Convention upon reassembling this afternoon made the temporary officers permanent and at once proceeded to business. A resolution was introduced instructing the Chairman of the State Central Committee to telegraph the New York Democratic Convention that Gov. Cleveland was the first choice of the Michigan Democracy. This created quite an uproar and was debated at considerable length. While the preponderating sentiment of the Convention was accurately reflected by the sentiment of the resolution, it was argued that the New York Convention was divided upon the subject and this might seem like officious meddling with other people's business. This view finally caused the tabling of the resolution by a decisive majority.

The following gentlemen were then chosen delegates-at-large to the Chicago convention: O. M. Barner, Lansing; Jim Tarnsey, Saginaw; O. M. Powers, Kalamazoo; A. E. Swinton, Marquette. Resolutions reported from the committee were adopted. They deplored S. J. Tilden's declination; they want the line of State and National authority clearly defined; denounce the extravagance of Republican administration; demand immediate reduction in taxation; favor commercial freedom; oppose protective tariff and demand that the custom house taxation shall be only for revenue, and instruct delegates to the Chicago Convention to insist upon the reaffirmation of this view of tariff reform in the National platform; charge Republicans with inconsistency in favoring reforms but nominating a man connected with all abuses.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 18.—The Journal's Washington special announces that Hon. W. H. English states that Thos. A. Hendricks said to him he would accept the Democratic nomination for Governor of Indiana. The Convention meets on the 25th, and if Hendricks accepts he will probably be nominated by acclamation.

BATON ROUGE, June 18.—The Democratic Convention elected E. John Burke, B. F. Joiims, A. Cunningham and R. C. Wickliffe delegates-at-large. After electing alternates, receiving last district delegates and naming electors, adjourned sine die.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 18.—J. Campbell Shorb and John C. Martin, elected Presidential electors by the California Democratic Convention, have resigned, refusing to endorse the platform.

CHICAGO, June 19.—In the First Illinois District Democratic Convention to-day the Convention seated what is known as the Mackin crowd, which was charged with having stuffed the ballot boxes at the primary elections. The First, Second, Third and fourth District Conventions chose delegates to the State Convention, and the Third District named Edward F. Culberton and James P. Hildrett as delegates to the National Convention.

DENVER, June 18.—The Democratic State Convention at Pueblo adopted resolutions in which they denounce the extravagance and dishonesty of the Republican party, and the continued encroachments of the Federal Government upon the reserved rights of the States; demand free, unlimited coinage of silver, a strong and efficient navy, and denounce the infamy of 1876, when Tilden and Hendricks were defrauded and threats of civil war deprived of the offices to which they were elected.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 18.—The Convention met here to-day and selected delegates to Chicago. In a session of 2½ hours no resolutions were adopted indicating the wishes of the Convention as to the National policy, and the delegation is practically unpledged for Cleveland. One is said to be for Bayard.

CHICAGO, June 19.—The Local Committee of Arrangements for the National Democratic Convention, at a meeting to-day, decided to make a number of changes in the Convention hall. The stage is to be removed from the north end to the west side, and will have no room back of it for spectators, a feature which caused considerable trouble and annoyance, on account of noise, at the Republican Convention, and the platform will be occupied only by officers of the Convention. The Associated Press and newspaper representatives will have a platform by themselves, with entrance for them alone. Application by newspapers for seats should be made to Austin H. Brown, Chairman of the Committee on Press and Telegraph, at Indianapolis or Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 20.—The American Prohibition party held another session this morning and appointed a committee, with Sen. Pomeroy as Chairman, to formulate a platform.

At the afternoon session a platform was adopted. It declares that the God of the Christian Scriptures is the author of civil government, favors the use of the Bible in the schools, asserts that God requires and man needs the Sabbath, demands strict prohibition laws, the withdrawal of all charters to secret lodges, their oaths prohibited by law, opposes prison and imported contract labor, favors revision of the patent laws, pledges the party to vote for woman suffrage, asserts that civil equality granted by the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments should be extended to Indians and Chinamen; that international differences should be settled by arbitration; that land and other monopolies should be discouraged; that the Government should furnish a sound currency; that the land should be reduced as fast as necessity requires and vested business interests will allow; that polygamy should at once be suppressed; that the Republican party is censurable for long neglect of its duty in respect to this evil; demands a direct vote for President and Vice President of the United States.

The preamble adopted by the National Christian Association in 1875 was also adopted.

The Convention then proceeded to the nomination for President of the United States. S. C. Pomeroy, of Kansas; Gov. St. John, of Kansas, and Rev. J. Blanchard, of Illinois, were named. Of 77 votes cast, Pomeroy received 72, and his nomination was made unanimous. For Vice President, J. A. Conant, of Connecticut, was nominated by acclamation.

The National Committee, by States, was then appointed. A meeting held in the evening was addressed by Sen. Pomeroy and others.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—It is understood there will be two reports submitted to the House in the English case. The majority report will say that what English did in the interest of his son was not a violation of the rules of the House, while the minority report will aver it was.

NEW YORK, June 23.—There is a movement on foot to call a public meeting in the interest of Samuel J. Tilden. Those who have started it believe that the ex-Governor can be induced to recall his letter of withdrawal, and that if he is nominated he can be elected. Furthermore, some of them declare that if the Democratic Convention does not make its record consistent by nominating Mr. Tilden they will declare for Mr. Blaine. The call is as follows: "Believing that the people want Samuel J. Tilden as President of the United States, and that he is patriotic enough if elected to perform the duties of this office, we call upon all citizens to meet with us at the Academy of Music on ——— ———, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of giving expression to the public sentiment and to pass proper resolutions to be forwarded to the delegates of the National Democratic Convention to be held at Chicago on July 8, next." There are 75 copies of this call being circulated for signatures.

SEDALIA, June 23.—The Democrat, of this City, publishes letters from 75 leading Democratic editors of Missouri, called forth by a request for their preference for President. The opinions thus expressed probably represent the sentiments of the Democrats of this State better than anything yet published. A compilation of the preferences gives nearly three-fourths in favor of the nomination of Cleveland. Ten want Bayard, while the others are scattering in their choice. All but two or three believe Tilden's letter is a positive declination, and that he is out of the race. One editor, however, declares himself for Tilden forever, dead or alive. For Vice-President over half favor McDonald, while Hoadly, Palmer, Cleveland, Morrison, Slocum, Butler and Rosecrans are all mentioned favorably.

NEW YORK, June 17.—A Conference of Independent Republicans was held to-night in the residence of J. W. Harper, Madison avenue. The Boston delegation left town this morning after the adjournment of the Conference. George William Curtis presided. Carl Schurz presented a series of resolutions. All with the exception of one, instructing the appointing of Committees, are taken bodily from those adopted by the Conference in Boston.

From the Tribune report: Mr. Schurz said there were quantities of Republicans and Independents throughout the State who would gladly avail themselves of an opportunity to express their anti-Blaine sentiments by joining any movement that promised concerted action. Moonfield Story, of Boston, said: "We are united to rebuke corrupt men and corrupt methods in politics, not vital to the questions at issue. We are willing to join the Democrats in putting such men as Cleveland, (applause) or Bayard (applause) in the Presidential chair." Wood, of Philadelphia, knew of not a single Independent there whohad declared for Blaine. Col. W. Higginson, of Boston, said Blaine could not secure the electoral vote of Massachusetts by means of Republican votes. Mr. Curtis, in closing the meeting said: "It must be a long pull; it should be a strong pull, and we are all agreed it shall be a pull all together." Letters were received and read from Augustine Smith, Prof. Felix Adler, B. H Bristow, Henry A. Oakley, Henry Ward Beecher, and several others.

BANGOR, June 17.—A ballot for delegates-at-large, resulted in the election of Bayson Tucker, David R. Hastings and James F. Rawson. The platform adopted endorses the National platform of 1880, declares opposition to war taxes, and in favor of the retention of present duties on whisky and tobacco, and such laws as shall reduce revenues to such amount as is required for the expenses of the Government; urges reform in the civil service; demands such legislation as will tend to promote the agricultural interests of the State, and encourage all societies that tend to a diffusion of knowledge.

A resolution was unanimously adopted and telegraphed to

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

WASHINGTON, June 17.

SENATE—The Senate passed the House joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to lease to the Board of Fish Commissioners of Michigan a strip of land adjoining St. Marys Falls Canal. Sherman, in calling up Butler's resolution of inquiry into the condition of New York banks, made a verbal report from the Committee on Finance. After reviewing the circumstances attendant upon the financial troubles in New York, Sherman continued that all that had been done to prevent a panic had been done by the banks themselves. The Government of the United States had no lot or parcel in it, except so far as the Secretary of the Treasury had called in bonds, an ordinary transaction. The Committee on Finance, to which was referred the resolution heretofore introduced by Morgan, had called before them the Comptroller of Currency, who was familiar with all the facts, and examined him and secured from him all the information possible at this time, and they were still examining the subject. Over certification, the Committee believed, had been practically stopped, and there was no evidence any bank had over certified checks except the one that had got into trouble. Sherman submitted a statement showing the condition of the associated banks of New York by weeks from May 31 to June 14, 1884, which would give the Senator from South Carolina about all the information called for by his resolution. Sherman felt sure the normal condition of affairs would shortly be resumed. There was one thing, however, he would personally suggest—that there should be a severe and stringent law prohibiting bank officers, other than directors, from dealing in speculative operations. He would not extend such prohibition to directors, because they are generally business men. Whether a law on the subject would be effective he didn't know. He read a resolution proposed by John C. Eno to the directors of his bank, in December, 1883, and unanimously adopted, expressing their emphatic disapproval of the practice of dealing in speculative ventures by officers of banks, and expressing a determination not to employ as officers any person guilty of such conduct. At the very time, apparently, that Eno had drawn up this resolution he was engaged in the very thing he was denouncing. The substance of such a resolution should be embodied in law, and bank officers should be punished for infraction of that law. Beck said the papers exhibited by the Comptroller of Currency to the Senate Committee, filed this morning, not only showed he had vigilantly prosecuted offenders, but that if he had possession of papers, the contents of which the Senate wouldn't desire, in the interest of justice, to see made public. He thought that officer was doing all that could be done. The matter then went over, and the Utah bill was placed before the Senate. Several amendments were offered and rejected, and the Senate adjourned. A vote will be taken on the bill at 5 o'clock to-morrow.

HOUSE.—Several amendments to the deficiency bill were offered and rejected. When the bill was reached the end of the bill was reached, Ryan moved, as an additional section, his proposition against political assessments. Cannon made the point the amendment was not in order under the rule. Randall admitted the amendment was open to the point of order, but expressed regret the point was made, adding that the judgment of the people was that political assessments had been carried on to a ruinous extent. Masson argued that the amendment was objectionable, not only as being against the rule, but as being against good policy. If an Iowa member sold a hundred bushels of oats to an army commissary he could not use any of the money for disseminating political information or for buying tickets for the benefit of Congress during reelection would not be permitted to spend any of his own money for ordinary election purposes, while his competitor (being a Representative) might spend any amount he chose. The Chairman, while expressing approval of so wholesome a proposition, and so conducive to public morals, felt constrained to sustain the point of order. The point of order was, therefore, not admitted. The Committee then rose and the House agreed, in bulk, to all amendments reported, except striking out the proviso as to the computation of fourth-class postmasters. The vote on striking it out was then taken by yeas and nays, and resulted: Yeas, 151; nays, 92—the result being in the interest of postmasters. The bill then passed. Hewitt (N. Y.) reported a bill to carry into effect the convention between the United States of America and the United States of Mexico, signed January 20, 1883, with a favorable report. The report was ordered printed and the bill passed to the calendar. The bill to prohibit the importation of labor under contract, being the special order for to-day, was postponed till Thursday, and that day set apart for its consideration. The House then proceeded to the consideration of the bill reported from the Committee on Pacific Railroads to amend several Pacific Railway acts. The first question was taken on the amendment offered by Van Wyck and Hanback, that the bonds and all lands embraced in the notice to be given by the Secretary of the Interior to railway companies to take its patents, shall be subject to State, Territorial and Municipal taxation after 60 days from the date of the notice to Payson's amendment was that the benefit of United States for cost and expenses of surveying shall not be affected by the sale of lands. Payson's amendment was adopted, and then Hanback's as so amended, was also adopted on a vote by tellers. Crisp demanded the yeas and nays on the amendment. The vote by yeas and nays resulted—yeas, 99; nays, 88—so the amendment was agreed to. A vote was then taken on Payson's substitute for the bill and the amendment as a substitute was agreed to, and the bill passed. The House then took up the bill to amend the Thurman act, but without action adjourned.

WASHINGTON, June 19.

SENATE—Butler called up his resolution providing for inquiry into the condition of the New York National Banks, and after debate the matter went over. The bill to prevent the importation of tea dust into the United States passed. The Mexican pension bill was then taken up. Ingalls submitted a modification of his arrearers of pension provision, the modification providing that so far as arrearages are concerned, there shall be no discrimination between the rate allowed to the private soldier and an officer. There was some preliminary discussion as to the probable addition to the annual cost of the pension list by the adoption of the amendments proposed to the bill. Conger was glad the Republicans had come to the conclusion to do justice to the soldiers of the Union army. Voorhees regretted the proposition to put this pension legislation on this special (or Mexican) bill, but it bing before the Senate he (Voorhees) would vote as he had always done. He did not like the limitation of time of the Ingalls amendment. He (Voorhees) would never again vote for a statute of limitations in connection with pensions. Let every case be decided when it comes up, and on its merits. Morgan inquired whether it was expected to pay these pensions by interference with interest on the public debt or by increased tariff taxation? This, he continued, was distinctly a Republican measure, having had endorsement in advance by the Republican Convention. He was sorry, however, to see the Republicans of the Senate so half hearted about it. If they intended to obey the mandate of the Convention, why not come out boldly and assume the responsibility for it, toss up their hats and glory in the whole thing? Ingalls said Morgan's was the kind of speech he always expected to hear from a Southern Democrat upon the question of pensioning Union soldiers. They were willing to pension those Mexican soldiers, who went into the Confederate army and did their best to shoot soldiers of the Union and overturn our Government, but on the proposition to extend the same broad general measure of relief to soldiers of the late war, we were always met by vague denunciations of extravagance; of outrageous assaults we intended to make on the treasury, and of the generosity of the Republican party in its professions of devotion to Union soldiers. No one was misled by such argument. This present proposition was to remove the limitation from July 1, 1880, to October 1, 1884, so that those whose applications should be filed before October, 1884, should be adjudicated on adjustment, that should rate their pension from the date of their disability. Ingalls admitted that the limitation of time in his amendment was unjust, and he was ashamed of it, but when he could not get for the soldier the whole loaf it was his duty to take what he could get. He did not believe the expenditure of $240,000,000 would be involved in this legislation, but if it were the money would not be paid in one year, but be distributed through several years. Pending debate the Senate went into Executive session, and soon adjourned.

HOUSE.—The Pacific Railroad bill was passed, making the yearly contributions of the Central Pacific 55 instead of 35 per cent. of net earnings. The bill then passed. The bill to prohibit the importation of foreign contract labor was taken up. Jones (Wis.) offered an amendment, which was adopted, providing that nothing in this act shall be construed as prohibiting any individual from assisting any member of his family or any relative to migrate from a foreign country to the United States. The bill then passed without division. Lowry called up the contested election case of Campbell vs. Morey, and the time for debate limited to four hours. After a speech by Lowry in support of the claim of the contestant, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, June 20.

SENATE.—The Mexican pension bill was taken up. Voorhees moved to amend Ingalls' proposition, submitted yesterday, by striking from it the clause limiting the time within which application for pension may be made. Williams was opposed to all amendments offered to the Mexican pension bill. If the Ingalls amendment and other amendments were tacked on, he (Williams) could not support it; he could not bring financial ruin on his Government in order to secure a pittance of $8 a month for his comrades in the army. He had thought 10 days ago the bill would pass with a two-thirds majority; now he doubted whether it would pass except loaded down with ruinous provisions. The Republicans proposing to amend the bill had professed to be its friends. "God save my old comrades in arms," said he, "from such friends as these." A majority of Mexican pensioners, he continued, happened to live on the wrong side of Mason and Dixon's line. Cullom said this was a pension bill, and in dealing with the subject the Senate could not disregard the demands of hundreds of thousands of Union soldiers for an enlargement of the scope of pension laws. Soldiers who fought to save the life of the Nation should be heard on the floor of the Senate as well as the man who fought in the Mexican war. Maxey offered an amendment excepting all Senators and Representatives in this Congress from receiving any benefit from the proposed pension. There had been some references in debate, he said, which seemed to imply that those present who had fought in the Mexican war were personally interested in having the bill passsd. He desired to remove all ground for such reference. Voorhees' amendment, to strike out from the Ingall's amendment the clause limiting arrears was not agreed to. Van Wyck offered an amendment providing that as to all pensions hereafter granted no distinction of rank should be recognized, and all such pensions should be rated as enlisted men. Lost. Williams called attention to the fact that the amendment of Ingalls, while allowing arrears of pension, only allowed them to soldiers of the late war. This was a discrimination against Mexican veterans. Sherman said his own vote on this amendment would, he supposed, disappoint a great many persons for whom he had a great deal of consideration. At this point the suggestion of adjournment was made. Cullom attempted to secure an agreement to have a vote on the bill and amendments by 5 o'clock tomorrow, but Morgan objected, saying the bill must go through on its merits or not at all. Executive session. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—A resolution declaring J. R. Chalmers elected to Congress from the Second Mississippi District was laid over. The Campbell-Morey contested election case was taken up. Miller (Pa.) made the principal speech in favor of the claims of the contestee, and submitted a strong legal argument in refutation of some of the principles laid down in the majority reports. The grounds on which the contestant bases his claims were ably presented by Jordan and Seney, after which Morey, the sitting member, was heard in his own behalf. Lowry closed the debate, and a vote was then taken on the minority resolution, confirming the right of the contestee to his seat, and it was lost—yeas 63, nays 139. The majority resolution, seating Campbell, was agreed to, and the gentleman appeared at the bar of the House and took the oath of office.

WASHINGTON, June 21.

SENATE—The bill amending the Thurman act was received from the House. VanWyck moved to refer it to the Committee on Railroads instead of to the Committee on Judiciary. He criticized the latter committee for deciding to postpone action with reference to the Union Pacific Road and for communicating their action to the press instead of to the Senate. He asserted that for 20 years the railroads had controlled the Government, as shown by the operations of the Land Department, opinions of Attorneys General and some of the decisions of the Supreme Court. The Union Pacific Company had been organized for its President a very respectable gentleman of Massachusetts. That action might satisfy the Committee on Judiciary and in their opinion justify them in postponing action on these Pacific railroads, but it would not satisfy the people. The committee's action was a prejudgment on the matter which was unwarranted. Garland said that the matter of the Pacific railroads had been before the Judiciary Committee and had had its consideration. The Committee had reported a bill early this session to amend the Thurman act, but Van Wyck was wholly mistaken in his supposition or his reading of the public press, that the Judiciary Committee, by any action it had taken, was in any way estopped from considering this subject. Garland, however, could not go into details as to the matter specifically alluded to by Van Wyck. The latter said he hoped the secret session business would not be carried so far that Senators had to trust to whispers from the Judiciary Committee. Hoar said the Judiciary Committee framed the legislation through the Thurman act, and there was nothing now in the action, opinion or purpose of the Committee which would prevent them from doing promptly and at once whatever might be necessary to compel all railroads subject to that act to obey its provisions. During the Committee's investigation it occurred to it that some further action might be needed to secure the public interests in the sinking fund of the Union Pacific Company, and while considering the matter, Charles Francis Adams informed the Committee that a total change of the management of the road was contemplated, and that it was expected he would be elected President. If he was elected, the offices of the company would be removed to New York and totally cut loose from the stock market and be managed, as far as it was in his power, for the purpose of paying its indebtedness to the Government and of earning dividends for its stockholders. The railroad claimed it would be a great public injury if, in that present condition of the stock market when there was likely to be a panic which might extend to all classes of business, Congress should instruct the Attorney-General to take measures for forfeiting the franchise. It would utterly destroy the Government security for its debt. Hoar said the proposition made by the company was most advantageous to the Government. Van Wyck then withdrew his motion. Beck said Rep. Thompson, of Kentucky, had informed him that the report submitted by experts showed that the Union Pacific Company had taken 20 millions of the company's funds for use in trying to sustain the stock market in New York and that Charles Francis Adams had telegraphed to have the report suppressed for fear that injury would be done by its publication. If that was true he contemplated offering a resolution calling for the report. Hoar said he had seen a published statement of Adams in which he utterly denied that he had made any objections to publication of the report. The bill was referred to the Committee on Judiciary. The report of the Committe of Conference on the shipping bill was agreed to. The bill granting right of way through Indian Territory to the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Railroad Company passed. Hawley protested against all such legislation as interfering with rights which both by treaties and laws we had secured to the Indians. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House—99 to 119—refused to take up the bill abolishing the tax on brandy distilled from fruit. The conference report upon the shipping bill was submitted. It was agreed to, and the electoral count bill taken up. Without taking action, adjourned.

WASHINGTON, June 23.

SENATE—The pending question in connection with the Mexican Pension bill was on the amendment of Ingalls, dating pensions of United States soldiers from the date of discharge or disability, and extending to October 1, 1884, limitation of time to file applications for arrears. Sherman very much regretted to be obliged to oppose any proposition favored by Union soldiers, but he knew the soldiers themselves were divided about this proposition. His heart and feelings were all with the soldiers. He appreciated the value of their services to the country for generations yet unborn. This proposition, however, affected all the people of the United States, not only soldiers, but citizens. The Committee on Pensions had not recommended it; the House had not; it was based on the motion of a single Senator. The Committee on Pensions had estimated this proposition would involve the payment of $240,000,000. He asked Senators whether this was a time to so greatly enlarge demands on the Treasury. When the act of 1879 passed it was a time of great plenty, after specie payments had been resumed, and when the surplus in the Treasury was fast accumulating and the treasury overflowing. That time was not this time. Our revenues were now rapidly falling off; a great shrinkage in values was going on, and securities, which in 1879 were considered good, were now believed worthless. At this time, that no man can doubt to be one of severity, we were called on to pay out these enormous sums. The mere amount would not deter him if there was a legal promise to pay; if the promise had been made by the United States to the soldiers that they would pay them from the date of their discharge to this time, in such case he would say, "to the winds with all conditions of severity upon the people." But there was no law and no moral ground for that argument to apply to pensions. No Government in the world could endure, if it should attempt to pay all claims and arrears of claims arising out of its misfortunes. Sherman put himself on the broad ground that the soldier who has for 20 years waived his right to pension, either because he did not desire it or was too proud to claim it, had no legal or even moral or equitable right now to embarrass his Government. He believed the adoption of this amendment would be an embarrassing thing for the people of the United States. It would break down all restrictions on all sorts of claims. He would like to see pension laws so as to provide for cases of hardships; he was willing to respond as quickly as any man to any reasonable demand of the Union soldier; yet when an unreasonable demand was made for them he would have the courage to vote against it, even at the risk of being misunderstood. Conger said there were many thousand soldiers who had had no opportunity to present their claims within the time fixed in the act of 1879, and there was no reason in law or equity why they should be discriminated against. The amendment of Ingalls was just and equitable, and should be passed.

Ingalls said it would be gratifying to the country to understand that Sherman held that pensions were not a contract, but a gratuity or charity, which the United States could give or withhold, as it pleased. He called Sherman's attention to the fact that the Republican platform of 22 years ago, and the Republican National Convention this year declared for the thing which this measure embodied; yet the Senator from Ohio deliberately disavowed this declaration, and declared it was not binding on the conscience nor on the political action of those who may be called on to vote on the question. Ingalls favored liberty of opinion, but if the declarations referred to were to be declared by those in authority not to be binding, then it would be well for the party managers to put up notice, as railroad managers did, that passengers are not to stand on the platform. Sherman did not depreciate his interest in the union party platforms to guide Senators in the performance of their duties, when he remembered that the platform of the late Republican Convention had been gotten up in a few hours' time, on a sweltering hot day, by 42 men, suddenly come together, most of whom never saw each other before. He did not think it should be called a guide for Senators in the performance of a public duty. He thought it an extraordinary spectacle that it should be attempted to make it a guide. He had as much respect as anybody for the opinion of his party, but it was the Congress of the United States that, under the Constitution, must prescribe laws for our country. Our Democratic friends would be in a sorry predicament if he should present to them their party platforms for the last 20 years as a guide for their actions here; in fact they were in a sorry predicament anyway, but a Senator of the United States must have some better guide than hastily arranged party platforms. He (Sherman) would not be afraid to go before any crowd of soldiers in the United States and make the arguments he had made to-day. He believed the judgment of prudent, sensible, candid and fair men among them would be with him. The Ingalls amendment was voted down—yeas, 26; nays, 39; as follows:

YEAS.

Allison,	Hale,	Miller (N. Y.)
Blair,	Harrison,	Mitchell,
Bowen,	Ingalls,	Palmer,
Cameron (Wis.)	Jephann,	Pike,
Conger,	Logan,	Plumb,
Cullom,	McMillan,	Sawyer,
Dawes,	Mahone,	Van Wyck,
Dolph,	Manderson,	Wilson—26.
Frye,	Miller (Cala.)	

NAYS.

Aldrich,	Gorman,	Morrill,
Bayard,	Groom,	Pendleton,
Beck,	Hampton,	Pugh,
Brown,	Harris,	Ransom,
Call,	Harrisy,	Riddleberger,
Cockrell,	Jonas,	Saulsbury,
Coke,	Jackson,	Sewell,
Colquitt,	Jones (Fla.)	Sherman,
Edmunds,	Kenna,	Slater,
Fair,	Lamar,	Vance,
Farley,	McPherson,	Vest,
Garland,	Maxey,	Walker,
George,	Morgan,	Williams—39.

Mitchell offered as an amendmen the substance of the Pension bill introduced by Cullom Early in May, providing pensions for "invalid" soldiers and sailors who have been discharged from the army or navy after three months' service in the war of the rebellion, and for the widows and dependent parents of deceased pensioners. Adopted—32 yeas, 27 nays. Before this was agreed to Morgan moved to postpone consideration of the bill until December, as he saw, he said, Mexican soldiers could not get a fair chance while this bill was being treated as a political measure. Lost. Yest said the object of the majority of the Senate was evidently to kill the bill, not by a fair shot, but the Utah bill it down with amendments. He could not vote for it as amended. The feeling of the majority was influenced by the fact that the war with Mexico, which had shed so much glory on American arms, was a Democratic war. Conger supposed it therefore followed that the war for the Union had been a Republican war. Yest said he had not said so. Conger remarked he would then say so on his account. After some further discussion it was agreed to adopt the 10-minute rule for speeches to-morrow, and come to a vote on the bill and amendments at 5 o'clock. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—Hiscock briefly explained the reason why he had objected to Morrison's amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill. There were about $113,000,000 appropriated in the treasury; of this $75,000,000 was in silver coin or fractional currency. The result of the amendment would be to force from the treasury in gold, all available sums in excess of $100,000,000, leaving in the treasury reserve $75,000,000 silver, and $25,000,000 in gold. He objected most emphatically to putting a rider on the appropriation bill legislation which might be as serious in its consequences as this. Morrison said the object of the amendment was simply to reach what was called the surplus in the treasury. Money in the treasury for the purpose of redeeming silver or gold certificates or notes of a bank which had gone into liquidation, and other funds in the treasury for specific purposes, were counted in the surplus. As to interfering with banks, there was no such proposition contained in his amendment. It simply said that money which was not needed in the treasury should be applied to the payment of the public debt, and that in paying the debt the Secretary of the Treasury should not go into the market and buy bonds at a large premium, while $200,000,000 bonds were payable at the option of the Government. Randall said the present Secretary of the Treasury had never gone into the market and bought bonds at a premium when he could buy them at par, and his conduct was a living approval of the proposition of the gentleman from Illinois. Potter protested against the clause of the bill appropriating $250,000 to enable the departments of the Government to be represented at the New Orleans Exposition, and denied there was any necessity for this vast expenditure of money. Randall defended the appropriation, declaring the Exposition was a great International one, which celebrated the Centennial of the first exportation of cotton. He hoped this appropriation would meet with the approbation of the people of the United States. Randall then offered an amendment directing the Secretary of War to sell at public auction the following Arsenals: Allegheny Arsenal, Pennsylvania; Augusta Arsenal, Georgia; Indianapolis Arsenal, Indiana; Kennebec Arsenal, Maine; and Watertown Arsenal, Massachusetts. Adopted. Also, granting a month's extra pay to House employees. Adopted. Also, to strike out the provision that no speech shall be printed in the Record which has not been delivered upon the floor of Congress. Adopted—162 to 17. Also, an amendment appropriating $6,000 for the heirs of the late A. J. Herron, Louisiana member elect to the 48th Congress, and a like sum for the heirs of the late J. T. Updegraff. Ruled out on a point of order. Springer offered an amendment providing that United States Marshals and District Attorneys shall be paid stated salaries. The Springer amendment was adopted. It has been published, but does not contain the published section regulating the employment of special counsel. The proviso that convict labor should be employed in erecting the unfinnished United States Penitentiary at Deer Lodge, Mont., was stricken out. The motion to suspend the rules and pass the Sundry Civil bill was agreed to—yeas, 180; nays, 88. The Senate amendments to the army appropriation bill were non-concurred in, and the House adjourned.

The Funeral of Gen. McCandless.

PHILADELPHIA, June 22.—The funeral of Gen. McCandless this afternoon with full military honors, was in charge of the Pennsylvania Reserve Volunteer Corps, and the services of burial were under Masonic conduct.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17.—It is now made known that Heister Clymer took a dose of morphine the evening before his death. It is said that financial reverses, while in the iron business, led to this step. He drew up his will two weeks ago, giving everything to his wife. A physician walked him up and down the room all night, having relays of men. A stomach pump was used from midnight until 6 A. M. His wife, meanwhile, was going into hysterics every few minutes. Clymer died in terrible agony. Strong efforts were made to keep the matter quiet, but the Coroner was notified this afternoon, and the body may yet be raised and an inquest be held. His wife is lying low from the shock, and it is a question if she will recover.

CHATTANOOGA, June 18.—Two weeks ago a daring abduction occurred in the heart of the City of Nashville. Ed. Norman, a stranger in the City, became infatuated with a 13 year-old girl named Annie Mason, a daughter of a prominent family. Seizing a favorable opportunity, Norman boldly entered the girl's home, caught her in his arms, and before any pursuit could be organized, was out of sight.

The City was thrown in a frenzy of excitement, and the country was scoured for him, but in vain. Several hundred dollars reward was offered, but no trace was found. To-day Sheriff Bryant, of Catoosa County, Georgia, saw a young man forcing his way through the Town of Ringgold, and seemed to be compelling a beautiful young girl to follow him. His suspicions were aroused, and he arrested him, and it proved to be the daring Norman. He is now in jail. The little girl has been subjected to the most shocking outrages.

NEW CASTLE, Pa., June 22.—This morning a man named Piles, residing in this City, heard the cries of an infant in a vault connected with his house. The floor of the place was torn up, and a live male child was found in it. The child is still alive, but no clue can be found to the unnatural mother.

HUNTER'S POINT, June 23.—Casey, who was sentenced to life on Saturday for the murder of Police Sergeant Cruikshey, was taken quietly to Sing Sing on account of threats of the populace, which were inflamed by the murder of McCormick by Kiernan yesterday.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23.—John Deehan and wife quarreled yesterday. She struck him on the head with a pitcher. The quarrel was renewed to-day, when Deehan stabbed his wife to death. Deehan is believed to be insane.

VINCENNES, Ind., June 23.—Mrs. Mollie Gherkin, a widow, shot down on the street in this City last Tuesday by Oliver Canfield, a jealous lover, died this morning. Canfield is in jail. The feeling against him is very bitter. Threats of lynching are made.

VINCENNES, Ind., June 24.—At 12:30 this morning a mob of about 50 people went to the jail, battered down the door with a rail taken from tne track, took Oliver Canfield, who murdered Mrs. Mollie Gherkin some time ago, and hanged him to a telegraph pole. The body was left hanging until 5 A. M., when it was cut down by friends. The mob was quiet, but determined. The Sheriff was at the jail, but was overpowered and no resistance was made. The murder was an atrocious one, Canfield killing the woman from jealousy.

AURORA, Ind., June 23.—In h Fourth street tenement house among others lives John Horton and his divorced wife, in separate rooms, and a Mrs Owens. For some time the former Mrs. Horton had suspected her late husband of intimacy with Mrs. Owens. She became very jealous, and to-day, with three companions, went to the latter's room, shut the door, caught Mrs. Owens, gagged her, stripped off every garment and poured tar over her writhing, struggling body, using a large paint brush to paint her effectually. It was intended to apply feathers as well, but the woman who promised to bring them failed to come to time. When their work was completed the women released their victim, after many threats of punishment if she should disclose their names. She was too mad to keep her promise, however, and as quickly as possible procured assistance to cleanse her body, and told who her assailants were. Her story was not credited generally till she showed indisputable evidence of its truth. The women will be arrested to-morrow, if Mrs. Owens is presentable by that time.

BERRIEN SPRINGS, June 23.—The body of the unknown man found in Royalton about 10 days ago, from which the head had been separated, has been identified as that of Wm. H. Beavers, for the past 12 years Deputy Clerk of DeKalb County, Ill. His friends came to St. Joseph and identified his clothing and effects. Every one is satisfied that he committed suicide. He was a soldier in the war, and is about 40 years of age. He has been very dissipated.

STUBENVILLE, O., June 24.—A portion of Gould's tunnel, on the Pan Handle Railroad west of here, which was nearly completed, caved in this morning, burying eight men and one boy. Four of the party are thought to be fatally injured, the others badly but not seriously hurt. Their names are not known; they are mostly Italians.

HOLLIDAYS, Pa., June 22.—A fire occurred at 3 o'clock this morning at Benezette, Elk County, a lumber town on the long grade division of the Alleghany Valley Railroad. Eleven buildings and nearly all the business houses were burned. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp in a store. The loss is $40,000, on but little business houses in the town are destroyed.

Minor Mention.

Ex-Pres Fish pleaded not guilty to the charge of misappropriating National Bank funds, and was released on the original bail.

John Edwards, a brakeman on a Utah & Northern train, carrying Cole's circus, was shot through the heart while the train was leaving Deer Lodge. Five of Cole's men are arrested on suspicion.

J. W. Burnham, of Hotchkiss, Burnham & Co., shot himself dead, in consequence of depression caused by hard times.

Jasper Wharter, formerly of Louisville, Ky., died from poison, in Dallas, Texas. It is not known whether it is suicide or murder, but the latter is suspected.

At Chicago, Police Officer Hanley shot a man giving the name of Metzger, who was detected in the act of breaking into a livery stable. The man died on the way to the hospital.

A washout is reported on the Wabash Road near Lexington Junction. The passengers were transferred, while the St. Louis passengers were carried by the Missouri Pacific.

At Lexington, Ky., a negro named Charlie Jackson resisted being robbed by Sam Williams, alias "Ratty Sam," when Williams cut him fatally.

Sidney, alias Howard Fields, a negro preacher of Paducah, Ky., is under arrest at Lexington, charged with outraging his little step-daughter.

Fire at Shenandoah, Pa., destroyed 17 tenements, occupied by at least 200 Hungarians and four other families. One woman was seriously burned.

Oscar O. Bennett, agent of the flour manufacturing firm of Goff, Ghent & Thomas, Columbus, Ind., was convicted of embezzlement and sentenced to nine months imprisonment.

Twenty-five Mormon missionaries, with 501 converts, 401 Scandinavians and 100 English, arrived in the steamship "Arizona," en route for Salt Lake City, under charge of Chief Elder C. H. Nye.

The Omaha Board of Councilmen preferred articles of impeachment against Mayor Chase for drunkenness, incompetency, neglect of duty, bribery and conspiracy and conniving with other officials to defeat the laws inoperative.

Isaac B. Sharp, of Wyandotte, Kan., committed suicide at his home, by shooting himself through the head. Ill health was the cause. Deceased was formerly Circuit Judge and prominent in Kansas politics.

A telegram is recived from Sheriff Chandler, stating that Wampler, the fiend who butchered the Anderson family near Pleasanton, Wis., some days ago, committed suicide in Arkansas to escape capture.

At Austin, Tex., Saturday the Federal Court sentenced Jack Brock, the stage mail robber, operating near Fort Sill, to imprisonment for life at the Chester (Ill.) penitentiary, and C. C. Clark, for counterfeiter, for two years.

At Connellsville, Pa., during a saloon brawl, Mat Guirenue was fatally stabbed in the side and head. The row occurred over a German girl, who transferred her affections from Guirenue to another. It is not known who did the cutting.

The skeleton of a boy named Parker was found a few days ago near West Falls, N. Y. The boy, about 17 years of age, three years ago found a pocketbook and appropriated the contents. Being threatened with arrest, he disappeared, and, it was supposed, had left the country. The surroundings of the skeleton indicated suicide.

In arresting a suspicious character at the union depot, Milwaukee, Policeman Frank Firzek was fatally wounded, receiving two bullets in the body before falling. Fissek managed to draw a revolver and fire three shots at his unknown assailant, but none took effect. The arrest of the stranger was attempted by Pizzek because it was thought he was the man who had robbed a saloon in Mahitowoc of $60 a day or two ago. He is still at large.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

TURKEY.

The Porte, not reconciled to the outlook of affairs in Egypt, has addressed a circular to the Powers, insisting that England's self-imposed task of restoring order in Egypt is so far completed that the army of occupation ought to be withdrawn. The moral authority and prestige of the Sultan is amply sufficient, it says, to insure internal tranquility. If, however, the Powers are of the opinion an extraneous military force is necessary, such force might be supplied by the Sultan alone, or in conjunction with England, France, Italy, or Spain.

EGYPT.

The Mahdi has again written the Mudir of Dongola, summoning him to espouse his cause. If he acquieces he is to be made Governor of the Province and allowed to keep all taxes; if he refuses, the Lieutenant of the Mahdi will kill Mudir, and all belong to him.——Twenty-one pilgrims have arrived at Suakim. They left Berber on May 25. They saw Berber at that time was safe, and had full supplies of provisions. ——The Italian man-of-war "Fidaro" visited Zeyin, an African sea port, Straits of Babelmandeb, subject to Egypt, threatened to bombard the place, and exacted a large sum from the Governor. There was great excitement, but confidence was restored by the arrival of a British gunboat.

GERMANY.

There were several important arrests at Berlin, in connection with the incendiary conspiracy, which it is asserted has ramifications in America. Should the inquiry prove the German conspirators received funds from America, immediate diplomatic action will be taken by the German representative at Washington.——Hundreds of villages have been submerged in Galicia by the rising of the waters of the Dniester and Vistula rivers. The City of Cracow is in danger of being wholly submerged. The floods cause a stoppage in the supply of beef cattle for Vienna. Tens of thousands of persons are made homeless in the flooded district.

IRELAND.

Archbishop McCabe, with reference to the election of Lord Mayor of Dublin, says he is unable to understand how Catholics, in honor and conscience, can vote for Wenstanley, who is both a Home Ruler and a Free Mason. As a Free Mason he is a member of a society which aims at the overthrow of religion. To Free Masonry the revolutions of the last century are traceable. No one can plead non-participation as long as he remains a Mason.

RUSSIA.

A serious outbreak against the Jews occurred in Nishni Novgorod. Thirty houses were demolished and 11 persons killed and 40 wounded.

CANADA.

On behalf of cattle ranchers of Montana the Canadian Pacific Railway authorities requested to the Minister of Customs the propriety of allowing cattle of Western States to be carried through Canadian territory in bond for export. Montana ranchers propose entering stock at Fort Walsh, driving them to the Canadian Pacific Railway for shipment. The effect will be to make Montreal the cattle market of Montana and other Western States. The Minister agreed to the relaxation of customs regulations so as to bring this trade to Canadian ports.——J. M. and W. B. Webber, of the Toronto Marriage Association, have been arrested for fraud.——It is reported the Government has arranged a reciprocity treaty with the United States, which will shortly be made public. The new treaty will follow the lines of the former reciprocity treaty, admitting natural products and some articles in earlier stages of manufacture. The defeat of the Morrison tariff bill in the United States House of Representatives is alleged to be largely due to the renewal of negotiations.

ENGLAND.

Many people were trampled and severely injured in a panic at a revival in the Methodist Church at Anglesia, caused by a creaking gallery.——The tube found in the baggage of Patrick Joyce, arrested on the "Illinois," is believed to be an infernal machine of novel and ingenious pattern. It resembled a wooden log, but was found to be hollow, a hole having been pierced through it, leading to a chamber containing a liquid supposed to be explosive. There was an outer wooden casing 16 inches long and 4 inches thick, with which a brass tube was inserted. On removing a metal cap the liquid was found. Except by careful examination it was impossible to suppose the article anything but a log of wood. Joyce is from Bellaire, O.——Elder Smoat, a Mormon Missionary, has been expelled by order of the Minister of State. Smoat had succeeded in making many converts, whom he was preparing to send to Utah, but this plan has been broken up for the present.

MEXICO.

At Leon the Wells-Fargo express returning from the depot, was fired upon by 15 masked men, who sprang from the side of the street. The company's agent, an American, escaped unhurt, but the Mexican driver was killed. Five hundred dollars was stolen.

SPAIN.

Deaths at Havana from yellow fever for week ending June 22, 15; new cases 46.——The Spanish bark "Angelita," which left New Orleans for Barcelona, was struck by lightning and burned. The crew were rescued.

ITALY.

The powder mills at Pontremoli exploded yesterday. Thirty men were killed and 17 injured.

Gen. Logan Notified.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—Chairman Henderson and members of the committee charged by the National Republican Convention with the duty of formally notifying the candidates for President and Vice President of their nomination, met at noon today, and proceeded to the residence of Gen. Logan, and were ushered into a large parlor. The General stood in the middle of the room with Mrs. Logan at his right hand, and was introduced to members of the committee by the Chairman. When this ceremony was performed the company arranged themselves in a circle around the room to hear the address. Chairman Henderson then read the formal notification of the nomination of Sen. Logan as Vice President, to which the General replied as follows:

"MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE: I receive your visit with pleasure, and accept with gratitude the sentiments you have so generously expressed in the discharge of the duty with which you have been entrusted by the National Convention. Intending to address you a formal communication shortly, in accordance with the recognized usage, it would be out of place to detain you at this time with remarks which properly belong to the official utterances of a letter of acceptance. I may be permitted to say, however, that though I did not seek the nomination of Vice President, I accept it as a trust reposed in me by the Republican party, to the advancement of whose broad policy upon all questions connected with the progress of our Government and our people. I have dedicated my best energies; and with this acceptance I may properly signify my approval of the platform of principles adopted by the Convention. I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred upon me by my friends in so unanimously tendering me this nomination, and I sincerely thank them for this tribute. I am not insensible of the great responsibility attaching to the office, and if elected, I shall enter upon the performance of its duties with the firm conviction that he who has such unanimous support of his party friends, as the circumstances connected with the nomination and your own words, Mr. Chairman, indicate, and consequently know a world of counsel to draw upon, cannot fail in the proper discharge of the duties committed to him. I tender you my thanks, Mr. Chairman, for the kind expressions you have made, and I offer you and your fellow Committeemen my most cordial greeting."

When Gen. Logan had concluded, the Chairman stepped forward and shook him by the hand, as did other members of the Committee, and mutual congratulations were exchanged. Mrs. Logan warmly thanked Gen. Henderson for the sentiments conveyed in his address. The members of the Committee then took leave, with the exception of a few, who were engaged in conversation with Gen. Logan and his wife.

Republican National Committee.

PITTSBURG, June 24.—It is said B. F. Jones, iron manufacturer of this City, has been selected for the position of Chairman of the Republican National Committee, and that the matter will be settled at the meeting of the committee in New York on Thursday. Mr. Jones, when spoken to, admitted the subject had been broached to him, and said he had suggested that possibly his acceptance of the position would depend on the fulfillment of certain conditions.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

There were 16 sun strokes Saturday in New York and Brooklyn, five fatal.

The general impression at Quebec is that embezzler Eno will not be extradited.

Adrian Hitt has started on his long walk from the Brooklyn bridge to San Francisco.

A soldier named Misdei, who murdered six comrades, was executed Saturday at Naples.

The Tammany Committee on Organization decided to send 600 of their number to the Chicago Convention.

Mr. Gladstone's bill extending the franchise throughout the United Kingdom, has passed the House of Commons.

The Cubans of New York are forming an association to give substantial aid and encouragement to the revolutionists in Cuba.

One car of new wheat in good milling order, about No. 2 grade, from Waco, Tex., was sold at auction on St. Louis 'Change for $1.21.

Failures for seven days—in the United States, 182; Canada, 23. Casualties continue numerous on the Pacific Coast and in the South.

The committee appointed to consider the advisability of widening the Suez canal, or building a parallel one, decided in favor of the former plan.

The steamer "Excelsior" arrived at New Orleans Friday, having made the run from New York in five days and 14½ hours, thus beating the record.

A Stockton, Cal., dispatch says: Five hundred feet of levee on the lower division of the Roberts Island broke to-day. A track consisting of 10,000 acres will be injured; also 8,000 acres in wheat.

The monument erected by the Odd Fellows of Frankfort, Ky., to the memory of George W. Given, for 40 years Secretary of the Frankfort Lodge, was unveiled with impressive ceremonies Thursday.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, June 25, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 2,830,000
Specie, increase	2,